

SO, ONE DAY GOD WAS WANDERING THE EARTH

WHEN SUDDENLY...

YOU'RE SUCH A YOU-DAMNED PHONEY!!



HI,
LUCY!

DON'T CALL ME THAT!
YOU'RE A PHONEY!

PEOPLE ONLY LOVE YOU BECAUSE OF WHAT
YOU DO OR COULD DO FOR THEM.



TAKE THAT SHIFTLESS
LAY-ABOUT JOB, FOR
EXAMPLE...

YOU'VE GIVEN HIM A
SMOKING HOT WIFE...

AND HE'S GOT ABOUT A BAZILLION
KIDS TO PROVE IT.

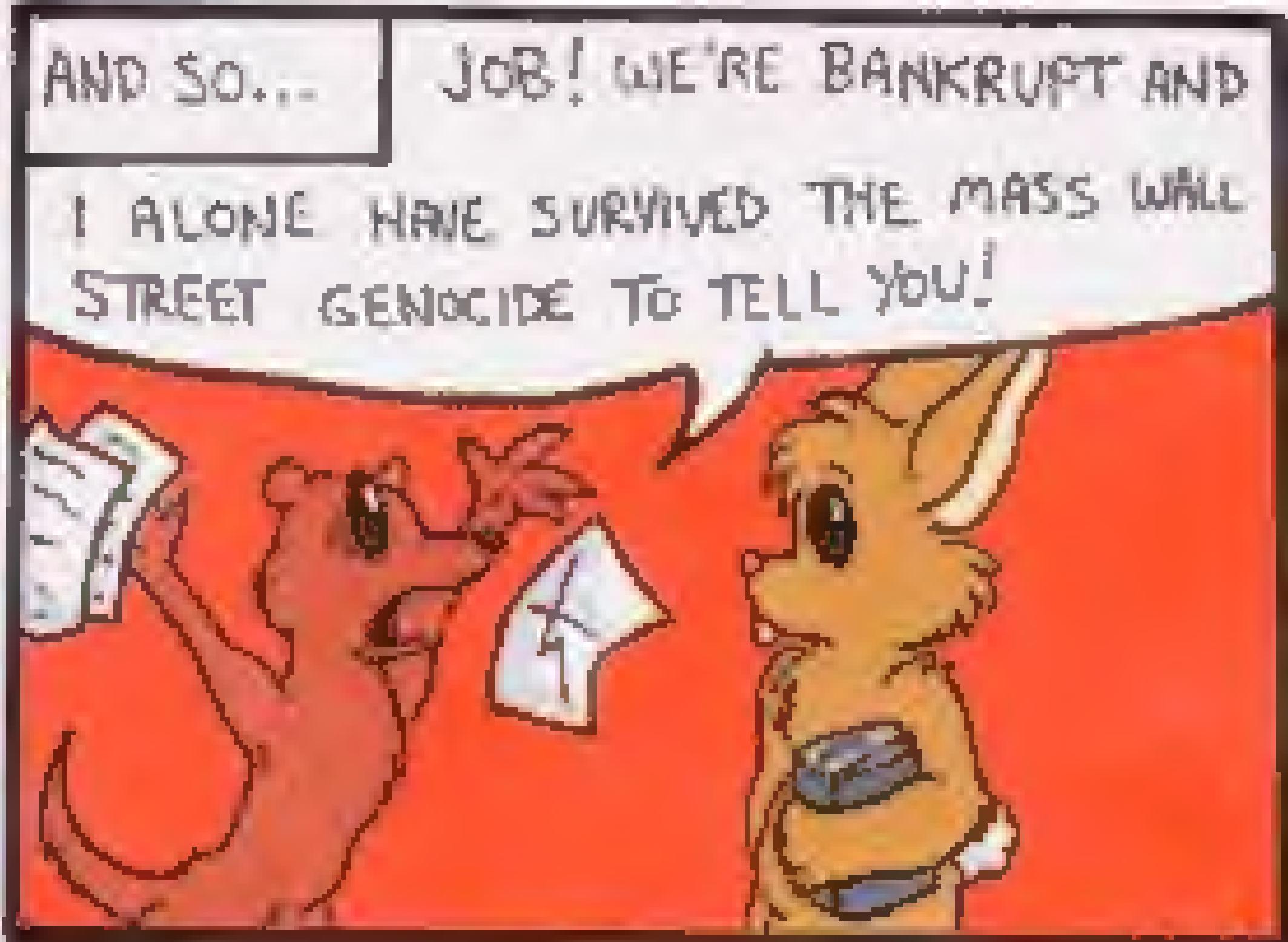


I HAVE FULL FAITH IN
MY FRIEND JOB.

AND SO...

JOB! WE'RE BANKRUPT AND
I ALONE HAVE SURVIVED THE MASS WALL
STREET GENOCIDE TO TELL YOU!

AND THINGS WERE
GOING SO WELL...



JOB! ALL YOUR CHILDREN HAVE
SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUSTED AND I, ALONE,
HAVE SURVIVED TO TELL YOU!

JOB! YOUR WIFE'S BREASTS
DETONATED, KILLING EVERYONE IN A
MILE RANGE AND I, ALONE, HAVE
SURVIVED TO TELL YOU!

WHAT ELSE COULD
POSSIBLY GO WRONG
TODAY?!



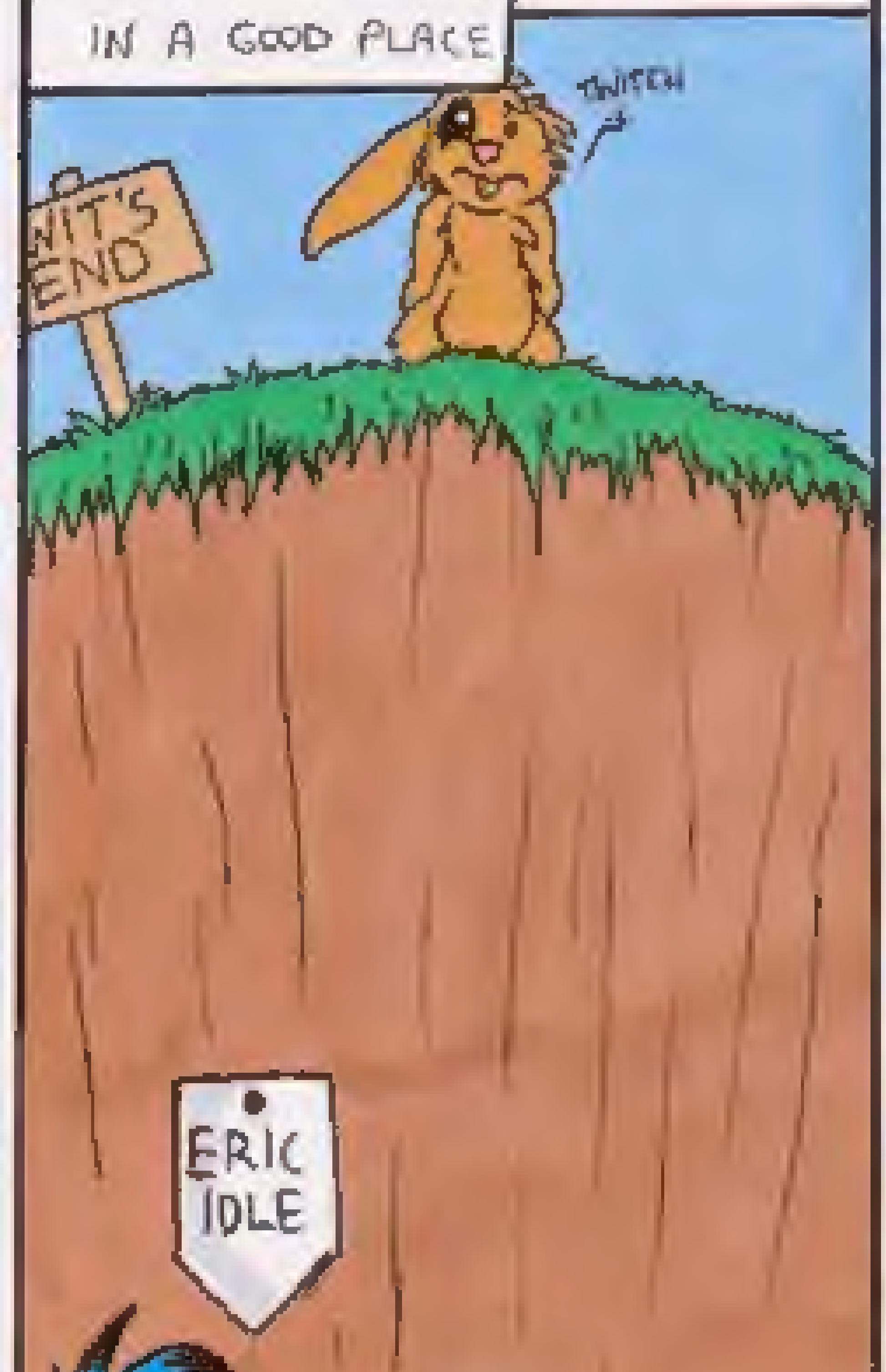
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT
A SPOT OF LEPROSY,
JOB. MIGHT WANT TO
SLEEP IT OFF.



JOB! ALL OF YOUR MESSENGERS HAVE
MYSTERIOUSLY DIED AND I, ALONE HAVE
SURVIVED TO —



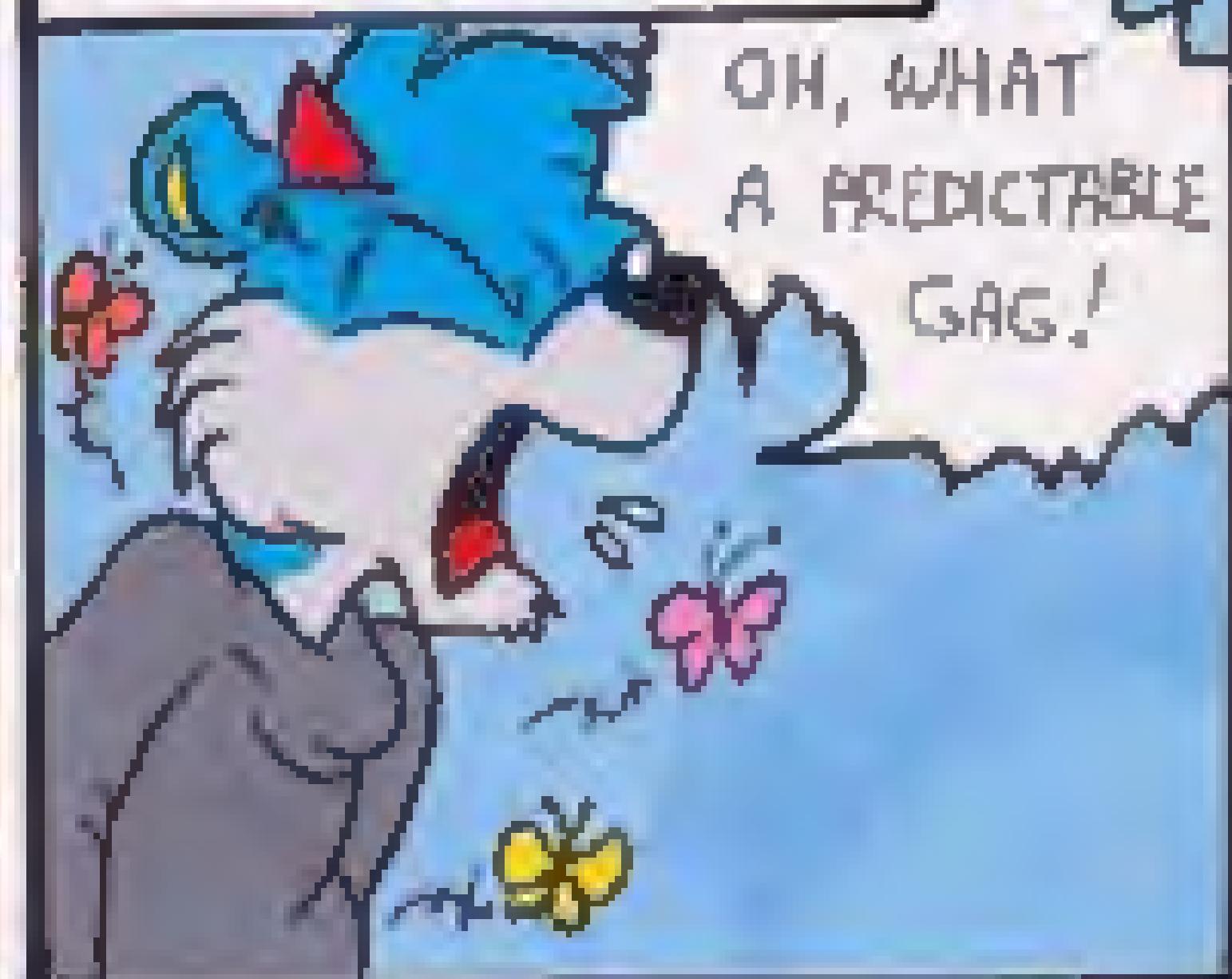
SUFFICE TO SAY, JOB WAS NOT
IN A GOOD PLACE



BUT "LUCY" WAS NOT
SATISFIED.



I JUST SAID THAT.



HEY! PUNCHING
BAG!



OH H)
LUCY...



AREN'T YOU MAD AT GOD?
LOOK AT ALL HE'S
ALLOWED TO HAPPEN TO YOU.



WELL, I CAN'T SAY I'M
HAPPY ABOUT ANY OF THIS, BUT
I'M STILL ALIVE, SO THERE'S
STILL HOPE. AND I KNOW MY
FAMILY IS IN HEAVEN WAITING
FOR ME.



BUT THE DEVIL HAD YET
TO PLAY HIS TRUMP CARD.



AND WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I
TOLD YOU...



...THE REASON GOD LET THIS
ALL HAPPEN TO YOU IS SO HE COULD
WIN A BET WITH ME?



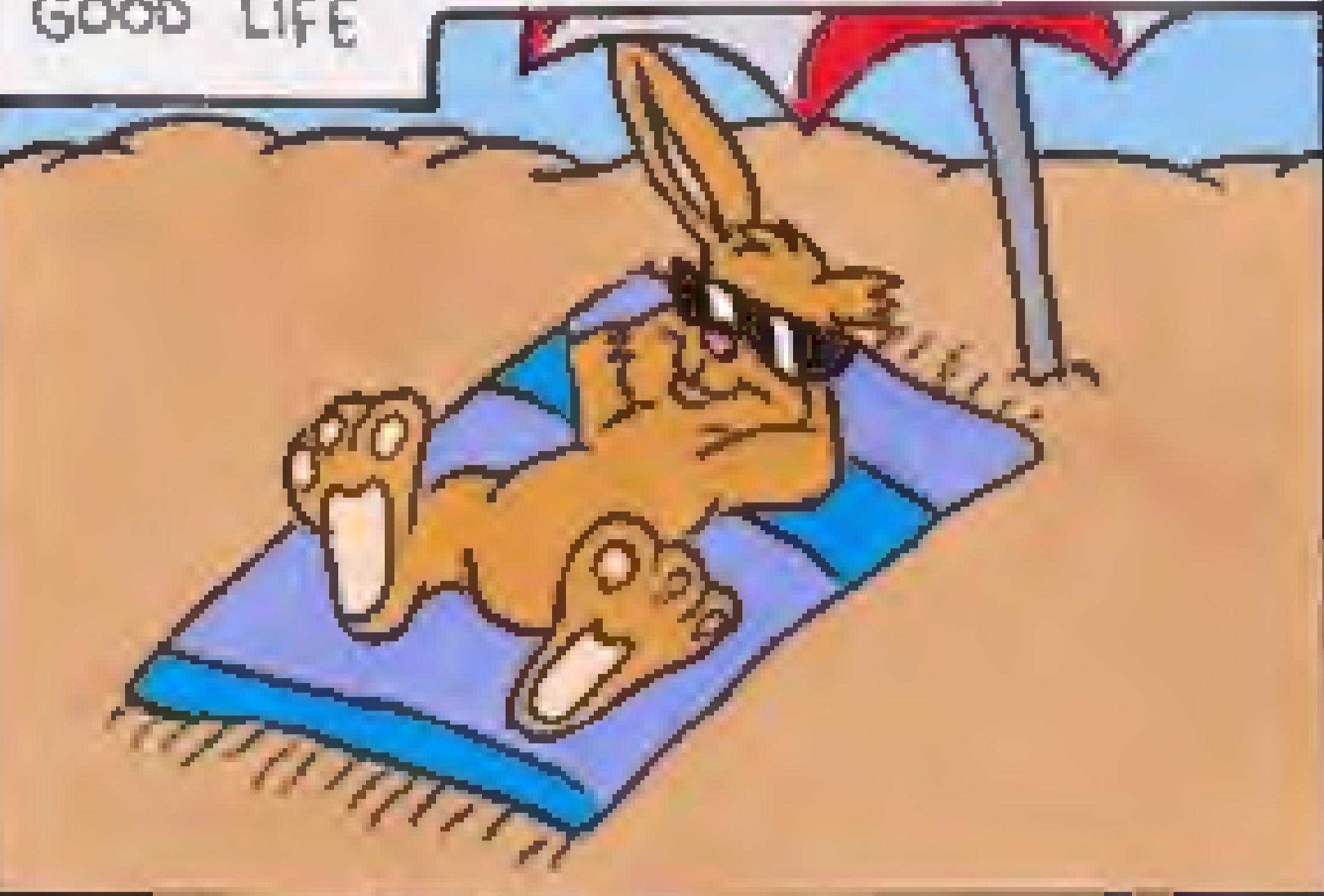
WELL, I CAN'T SAY I'M VERY PLEASED...

BUT IT IS NICE TO KNOW THAT GOD CONSIDERS ME A SAFE BET

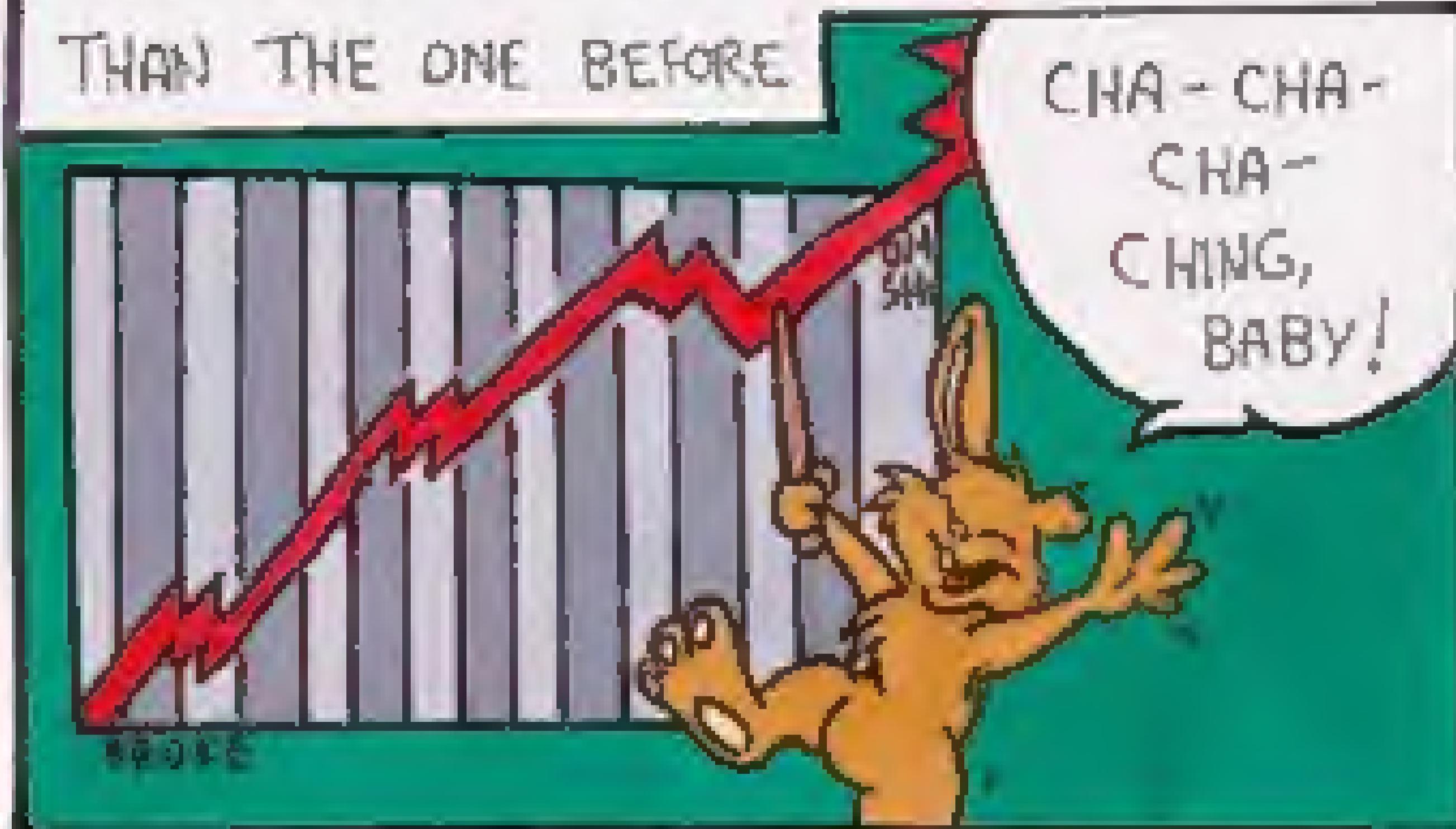
BUT YOUR BUSINESS! YOUR FAMILY! YOUR WIFE!



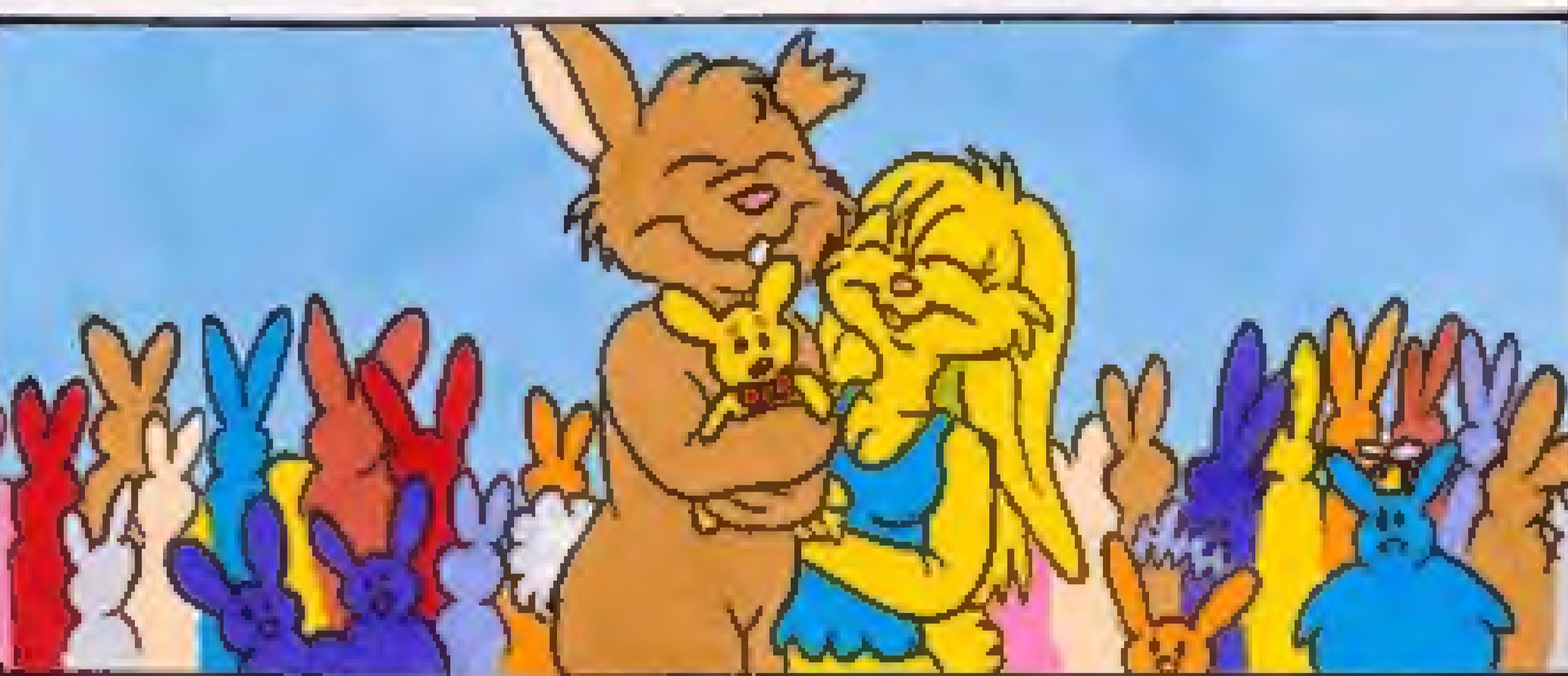
AND FROM THEN ON, JOB LED A
GOOD LIFE



HIS NEW BUSINESS WAS MORE SUCCESSFUL
THAN THE ONE BEFORE



AND LATER IN HEAVEN JOB REUNITED WITH HIS FAMILY...



AND HE FINALLY GOT
A SUPER NEW EAR



How DID I DO, MISS
PENELOPE?



WELL, FREDDIE, YOU GOT ALL THE IMPORTANT PARTS
RIGHT.



SO, CAN ANYONE TELL US
WHAT WE CAN LEARN FROM
THE STORY OF JOB?



AND GETTING THROUGH
THESE CHALLENGES WILL
IMPROVE US AS PEOPLE
AND AMBASSADORS FOR
GOD.

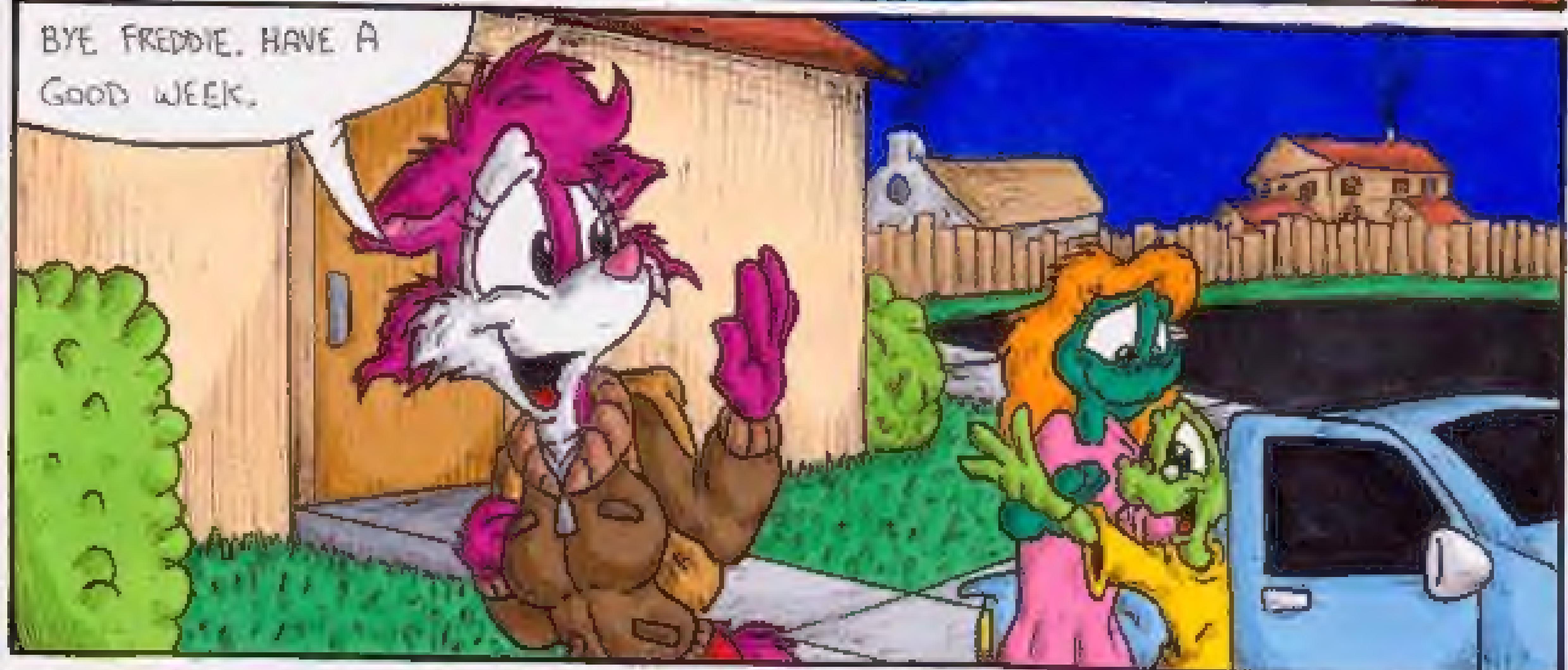
WELL, KIDS, OUR TIME
IS NEARLY UP. JACOB?
WOULD YOU SAY THE
CLOSING PRAYER?

UH, OKAY...

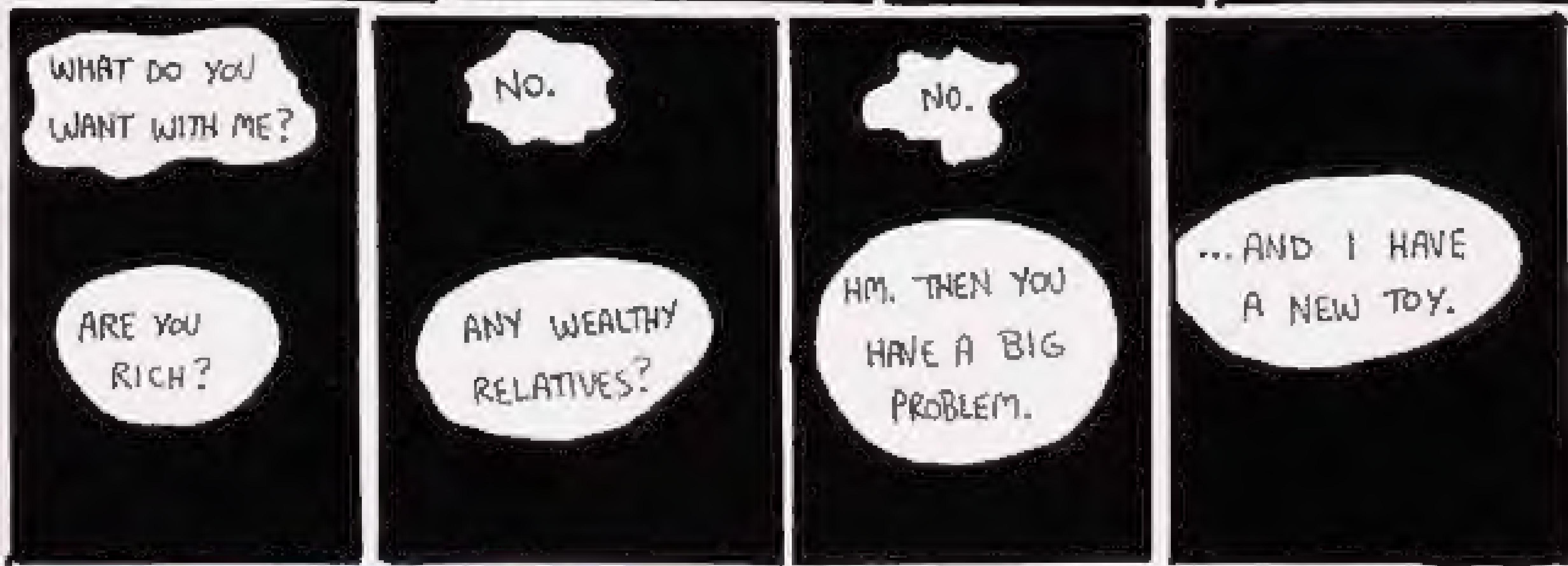
UM...DEAR HEAVENLY
FATHER, THANK YOU
FOR THIS DAY.

HELP US UNDERSTAND
YOUR LESSONS TO USE
THEM IN OUR
LIVES...









WELL? ARE YOU READY
TO DIE?

W-WHY WOULD YOU ASK
ME THAT?

BECAUSE I'M
GOING TO KILL
YOU.

I-I DON'T WANT TO
DIE NOW! BUT...

SO YOU MAY AS
WELL ANSWER ME.

I'VE SPENT MY LIFE
PREPARING TO MEET GOD.

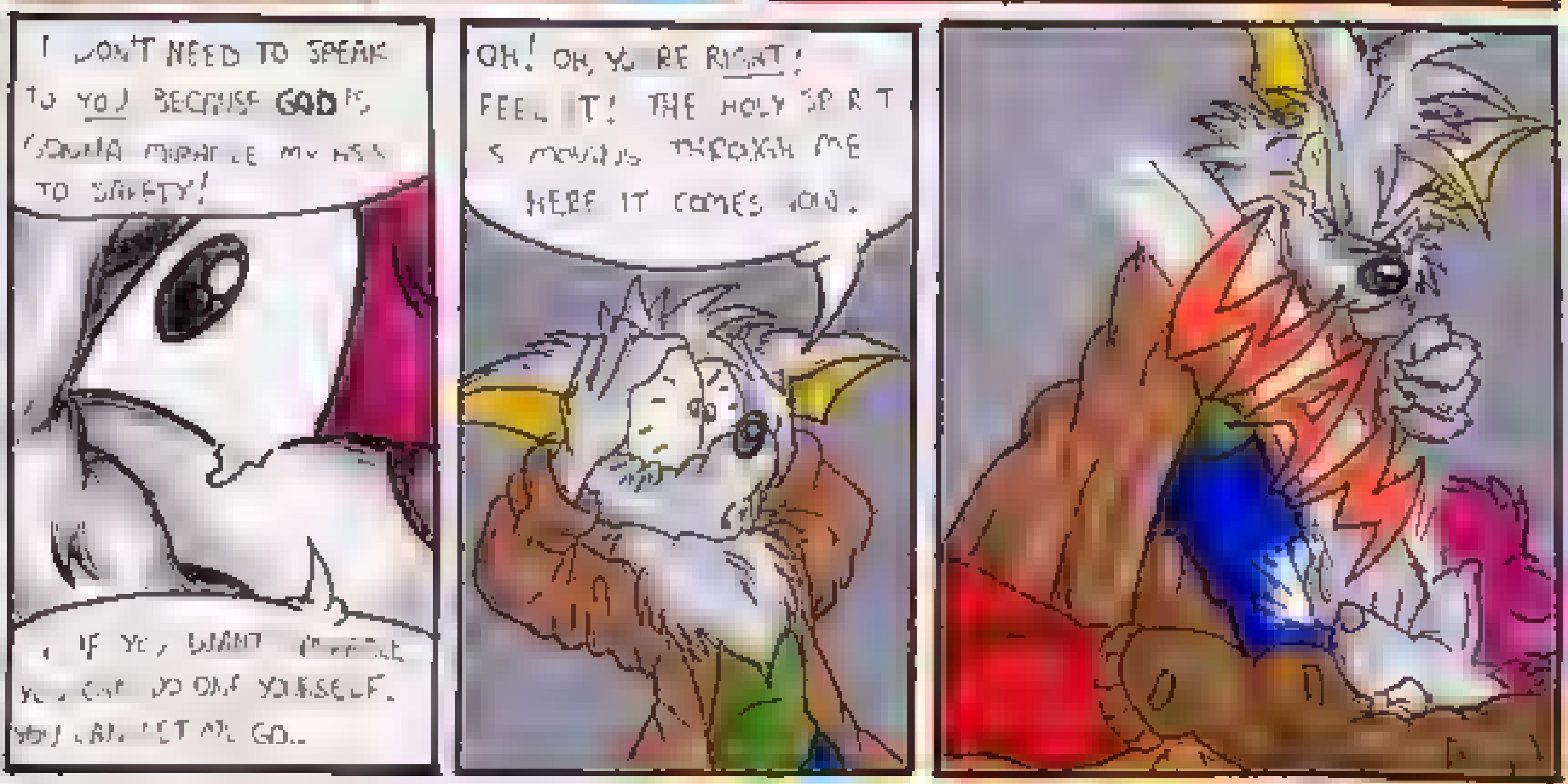
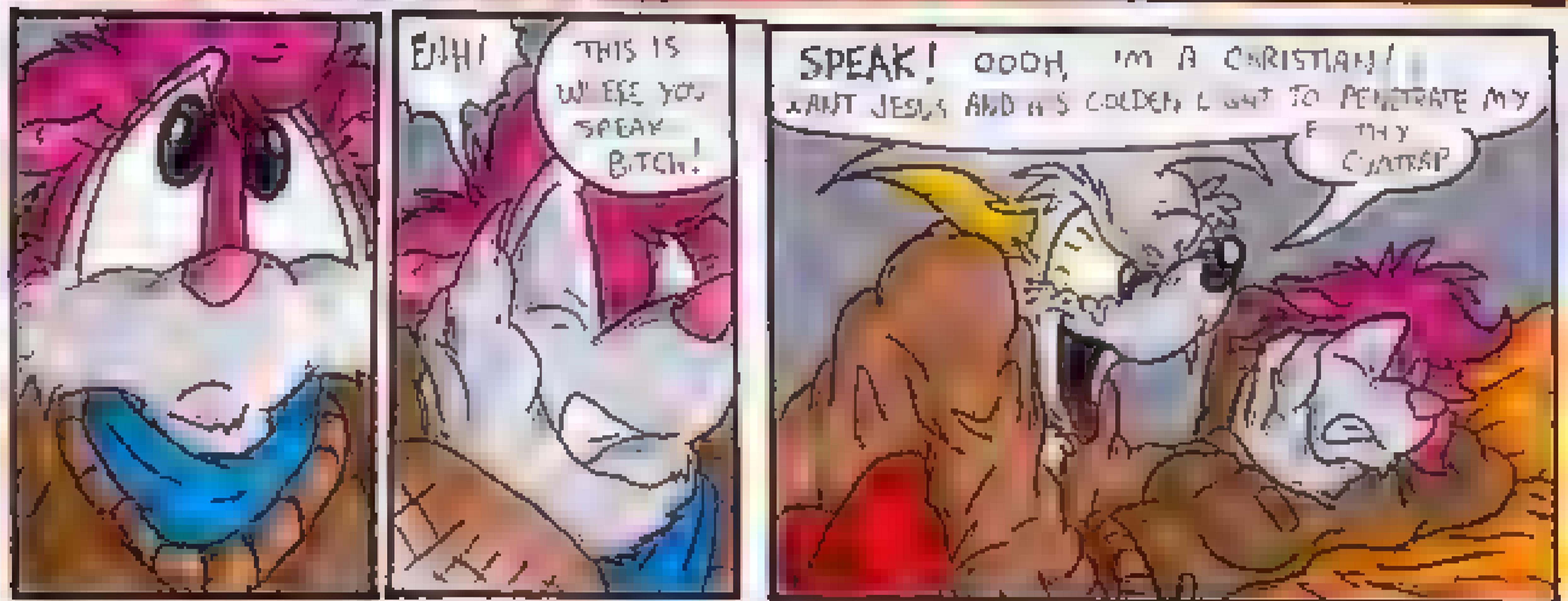
OH, NO...

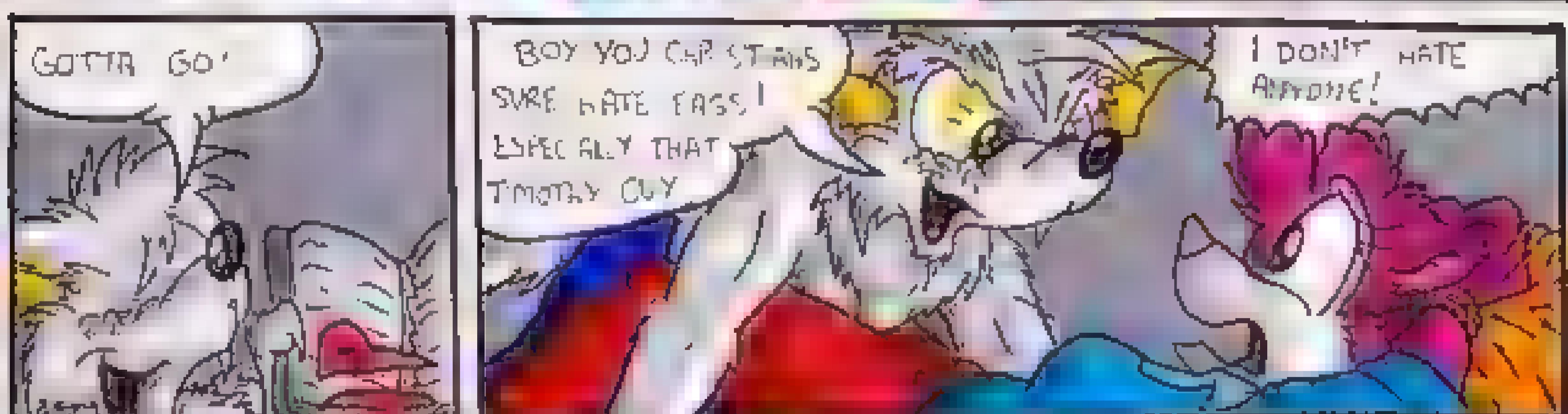
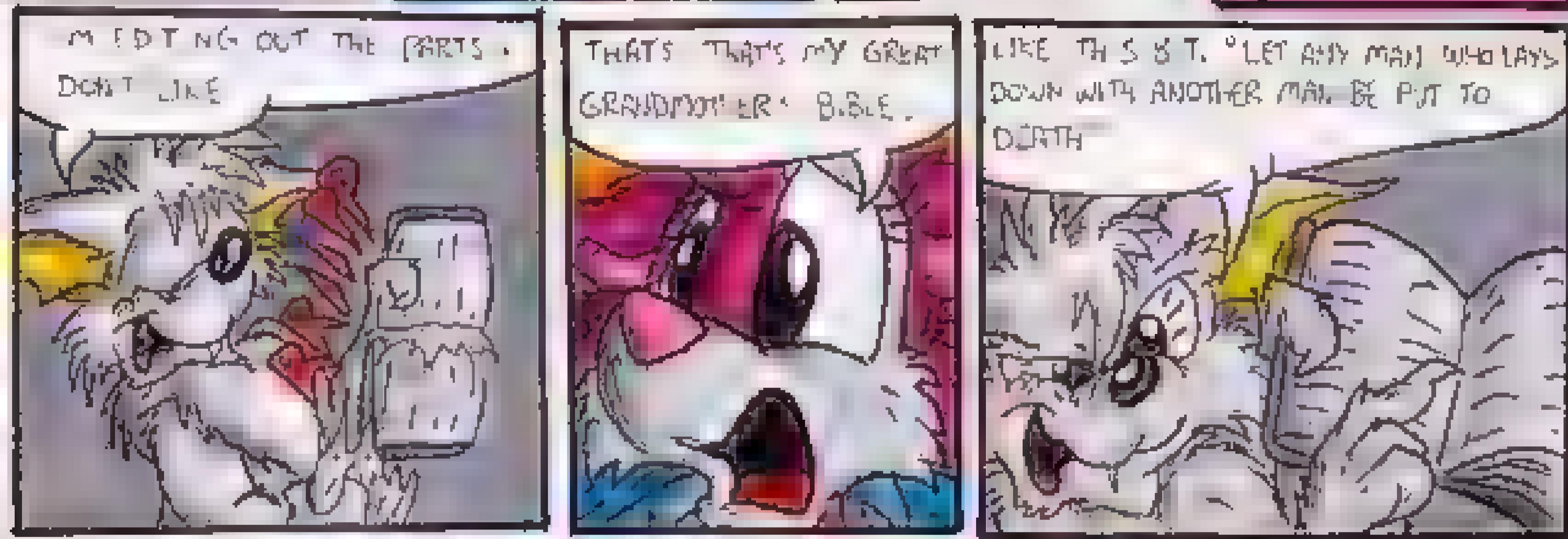
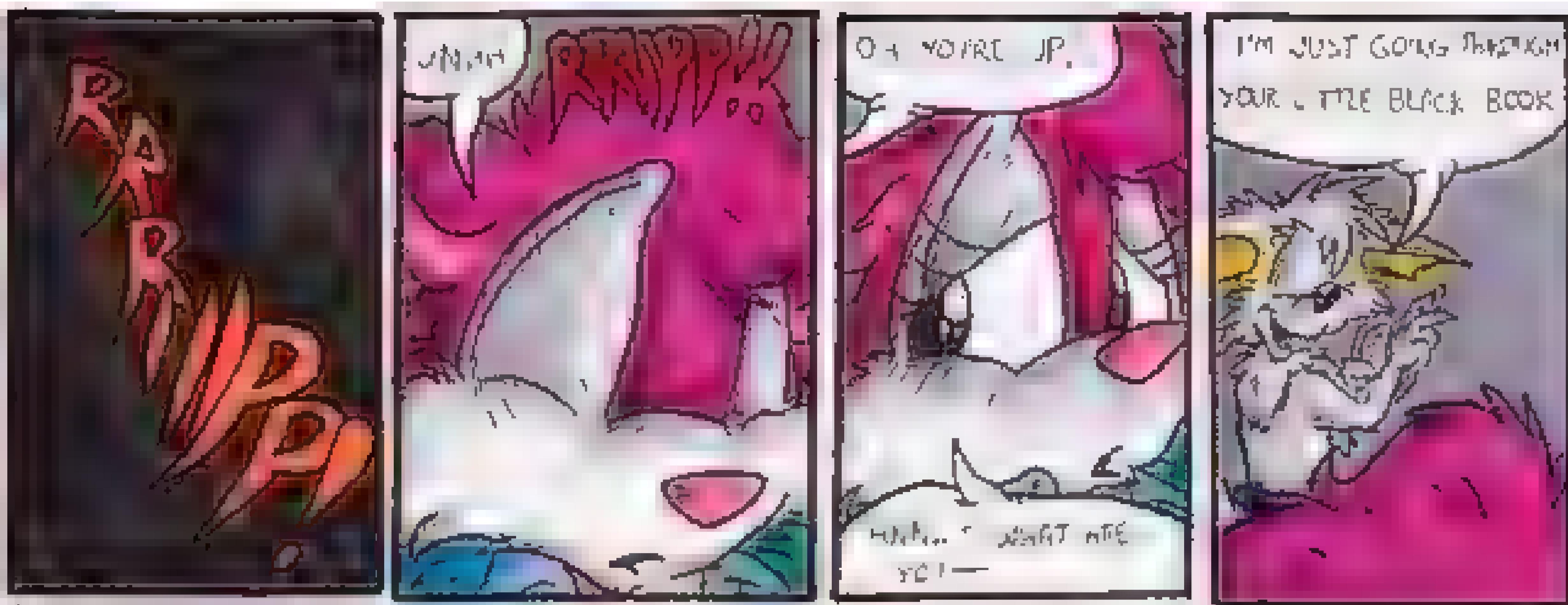
YOU'RE NOT ONE
OF THOSE FUCKING
CHRISTIANS, ARE
YOU?

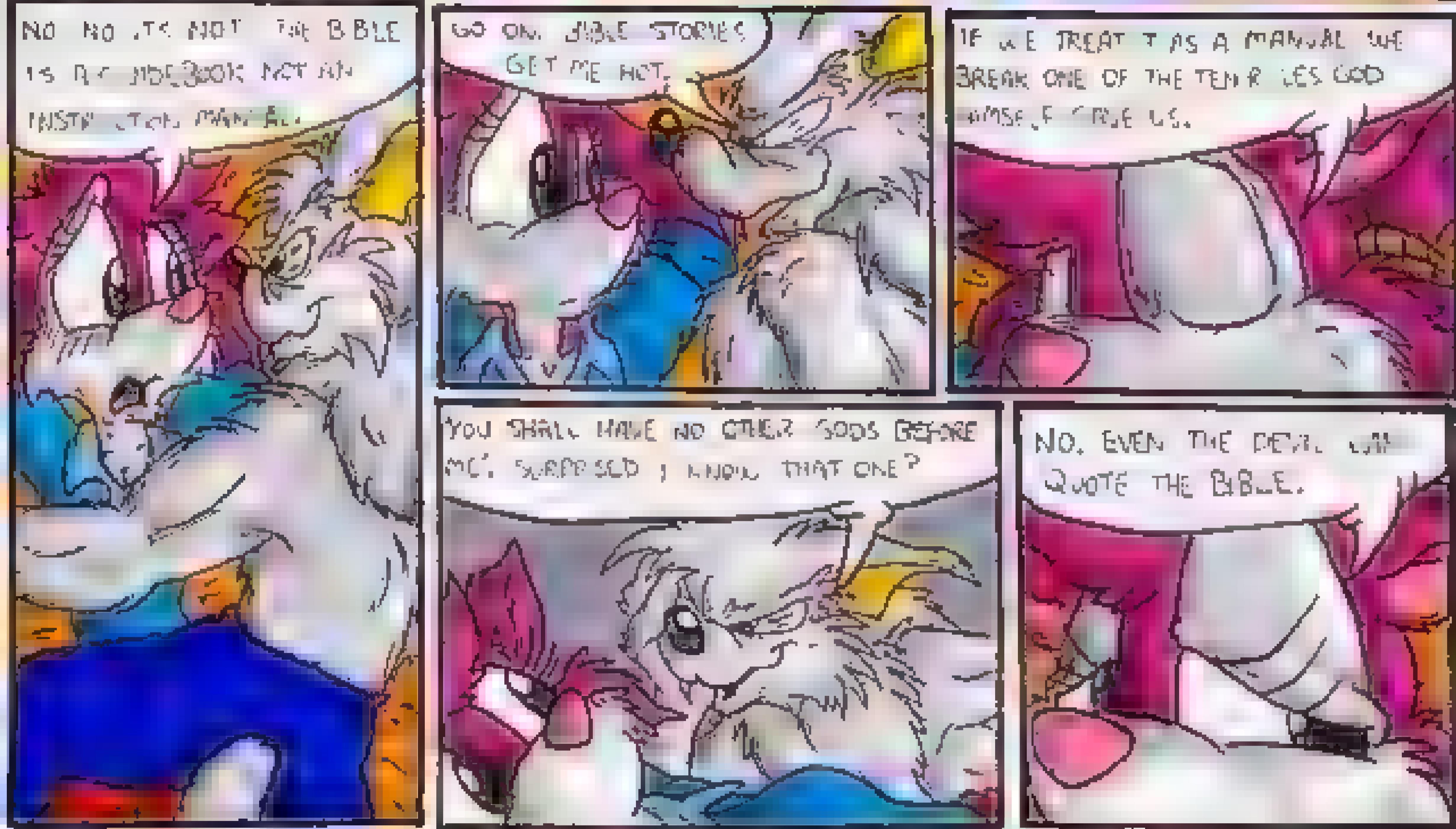
YES.....

SELF-RIGHTEOUS, ASS-PICKING,
CHILD MOLESTORS. EACH AND EVERY
ONE OF YOU.







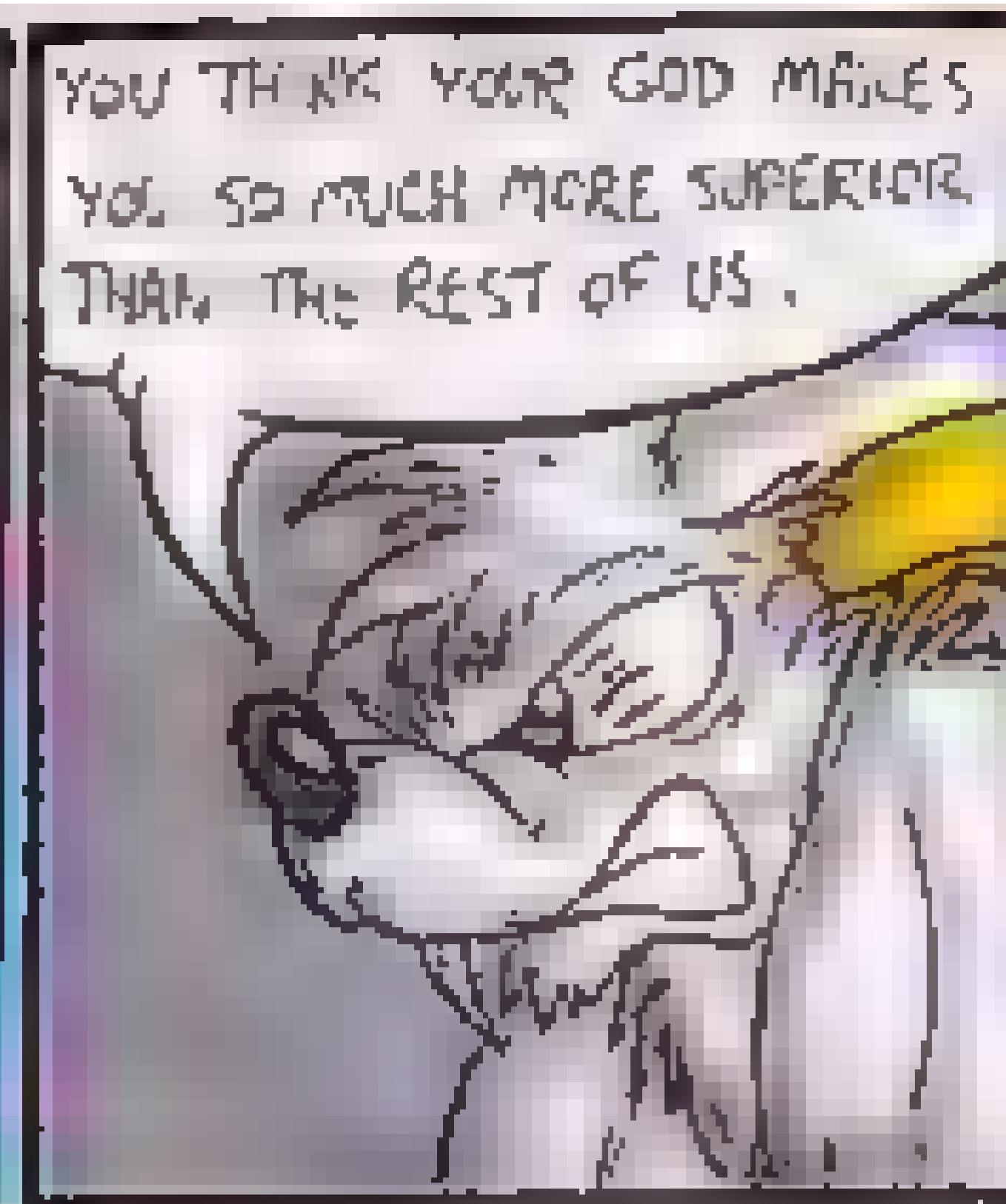




LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, DYKEY.
LESBO OR NOT, NO ONE LIKES YOU. IN
FACT PEOPLE YOU'VE NEVER EVEN MET
HATE YOU.

HELL IF THERE WAS AN
AUDIENCE OUT THERE WATCHING US,
HALF OF THEM ARE WISHING I'D
MURKIP AND KILL YOU...

YOU THINK YOUR GOD MAKES
YOU SO MUCH MORE SUPERIOR
THAN THE REST OF US.



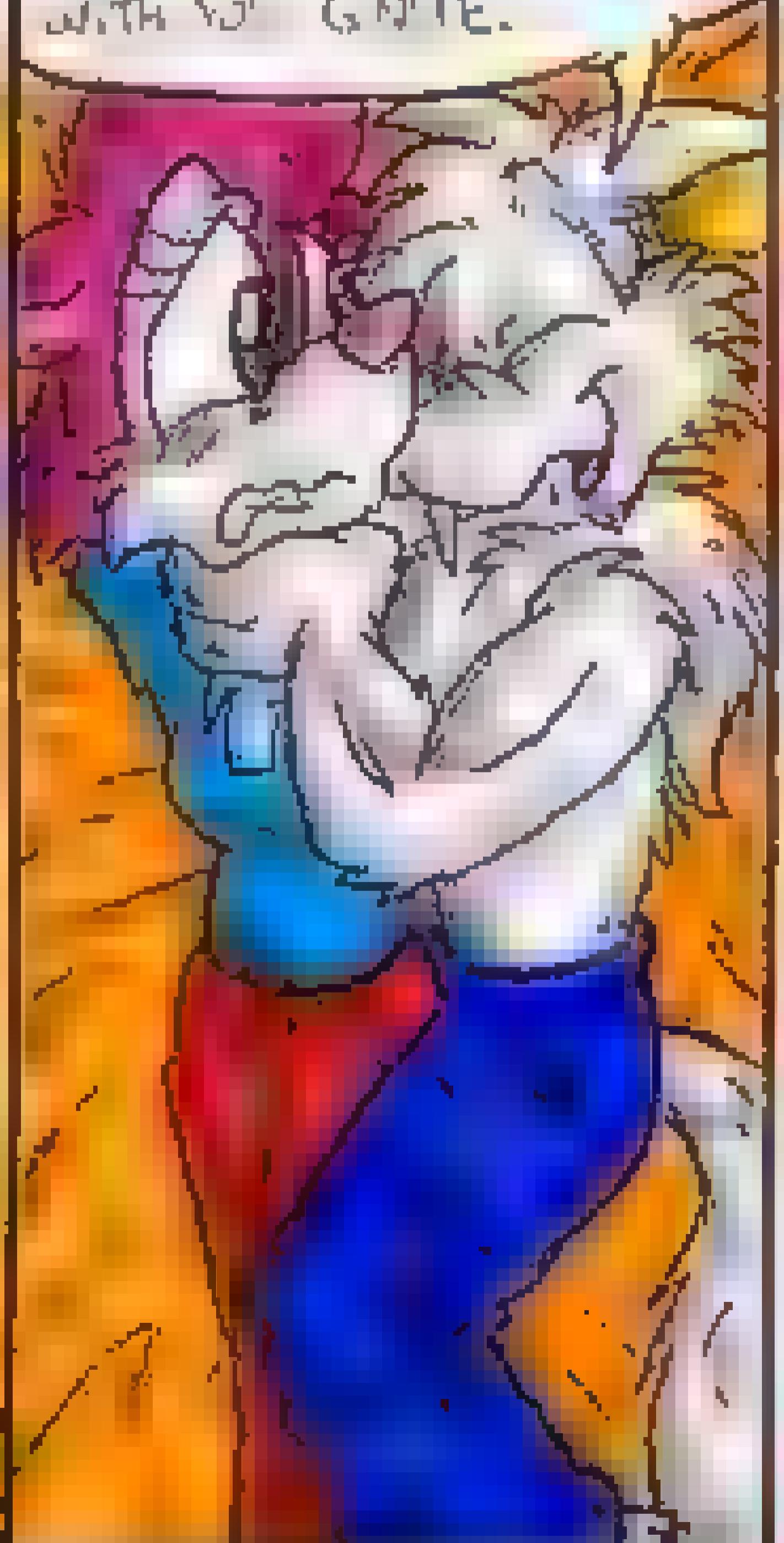
SO TELL ME... WHY SHIT HE HERE NOW?? WHERE
IS HE NOW?



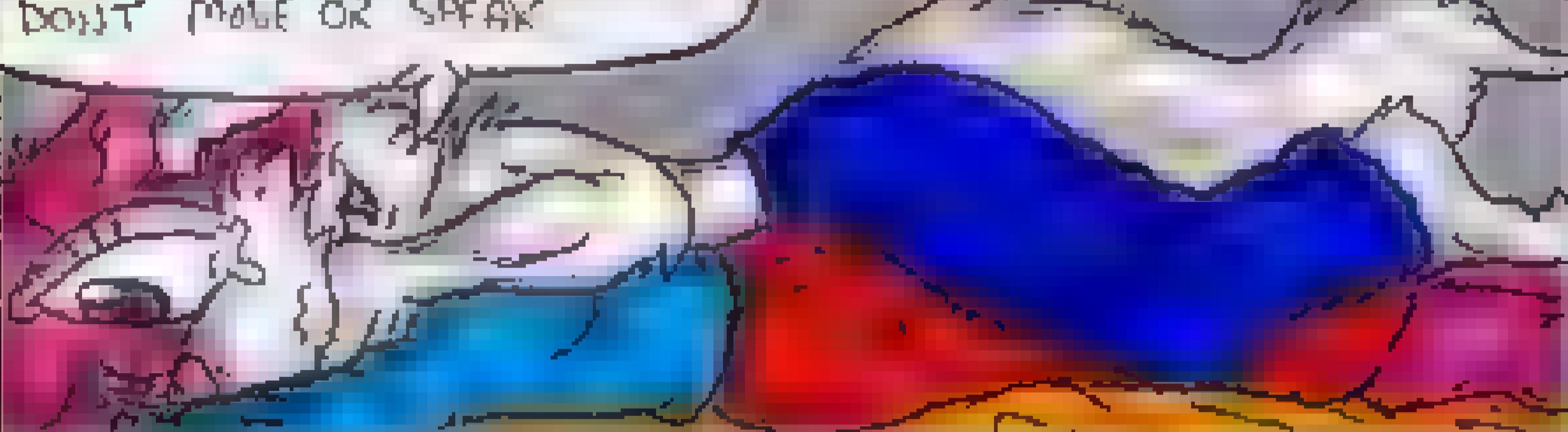
HOW'S YOUR MORAL SUPERIORITY GOING TO SAVE
YOU WHEN YOU FIND OUT YOUR GOD IS A LIE??



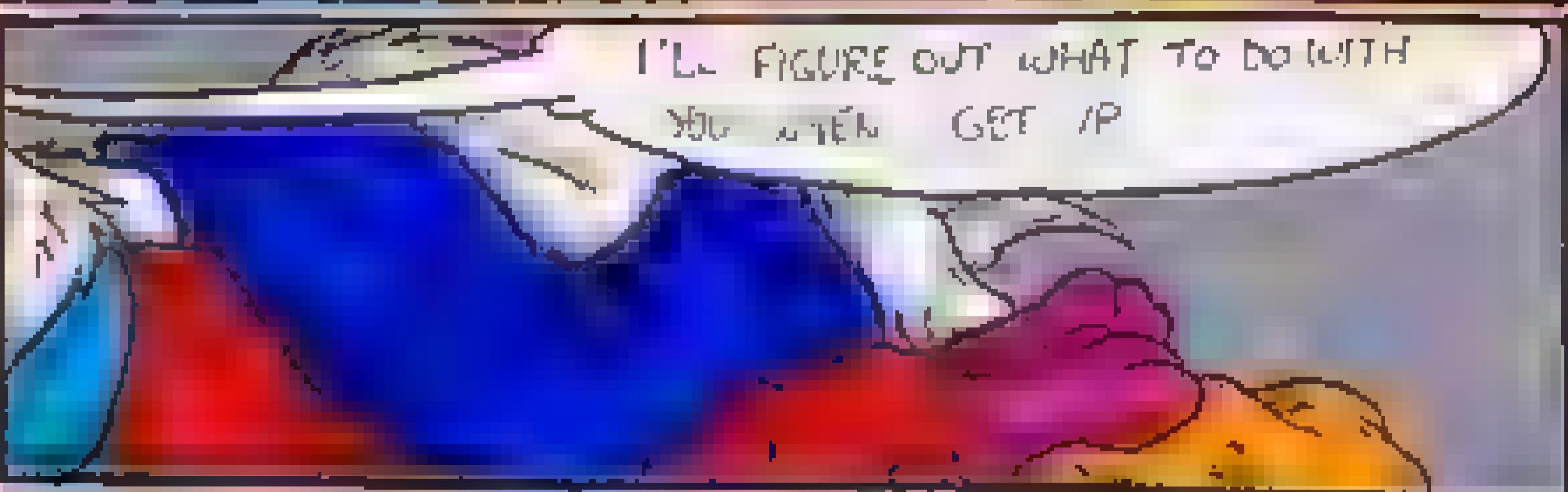
I'M TIRED OF FUCKING
WITH YOU GUNTE.



DON'T MOVE OR SPEAK

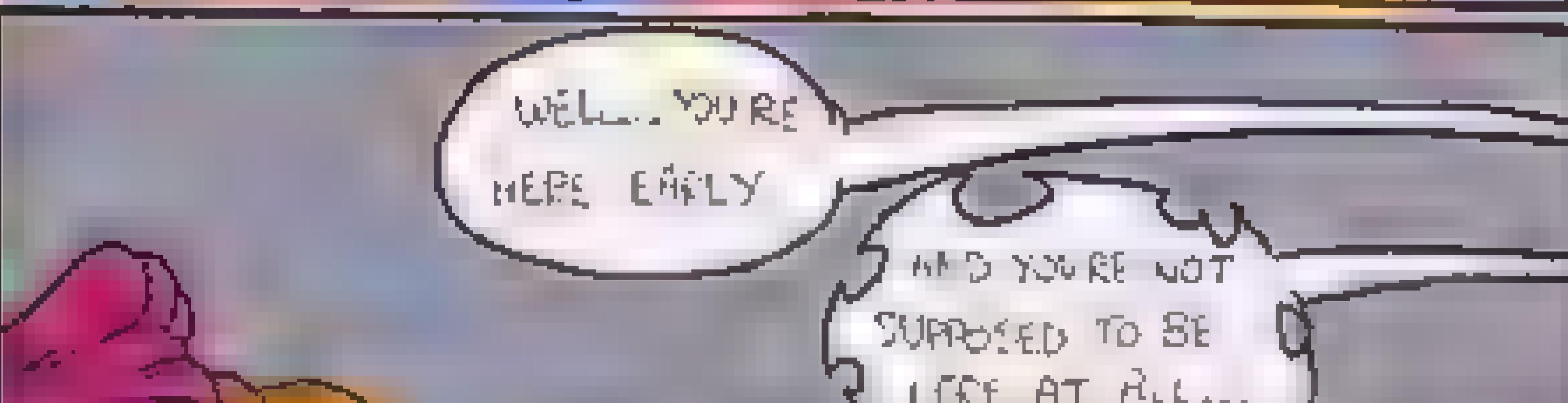


I'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH
YOU WHEN I GET UP

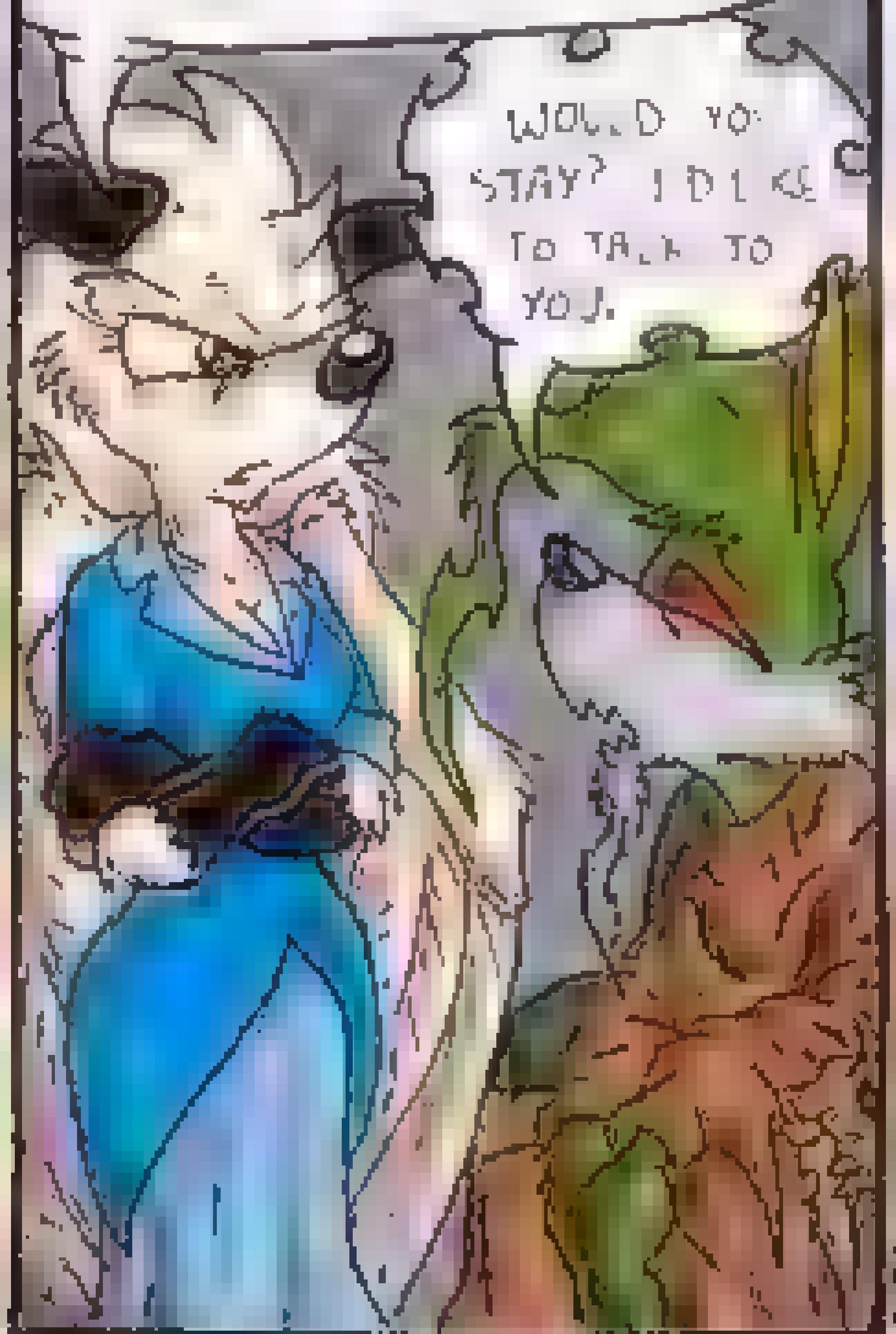


WELL... YOU'RE
HERE EARLY

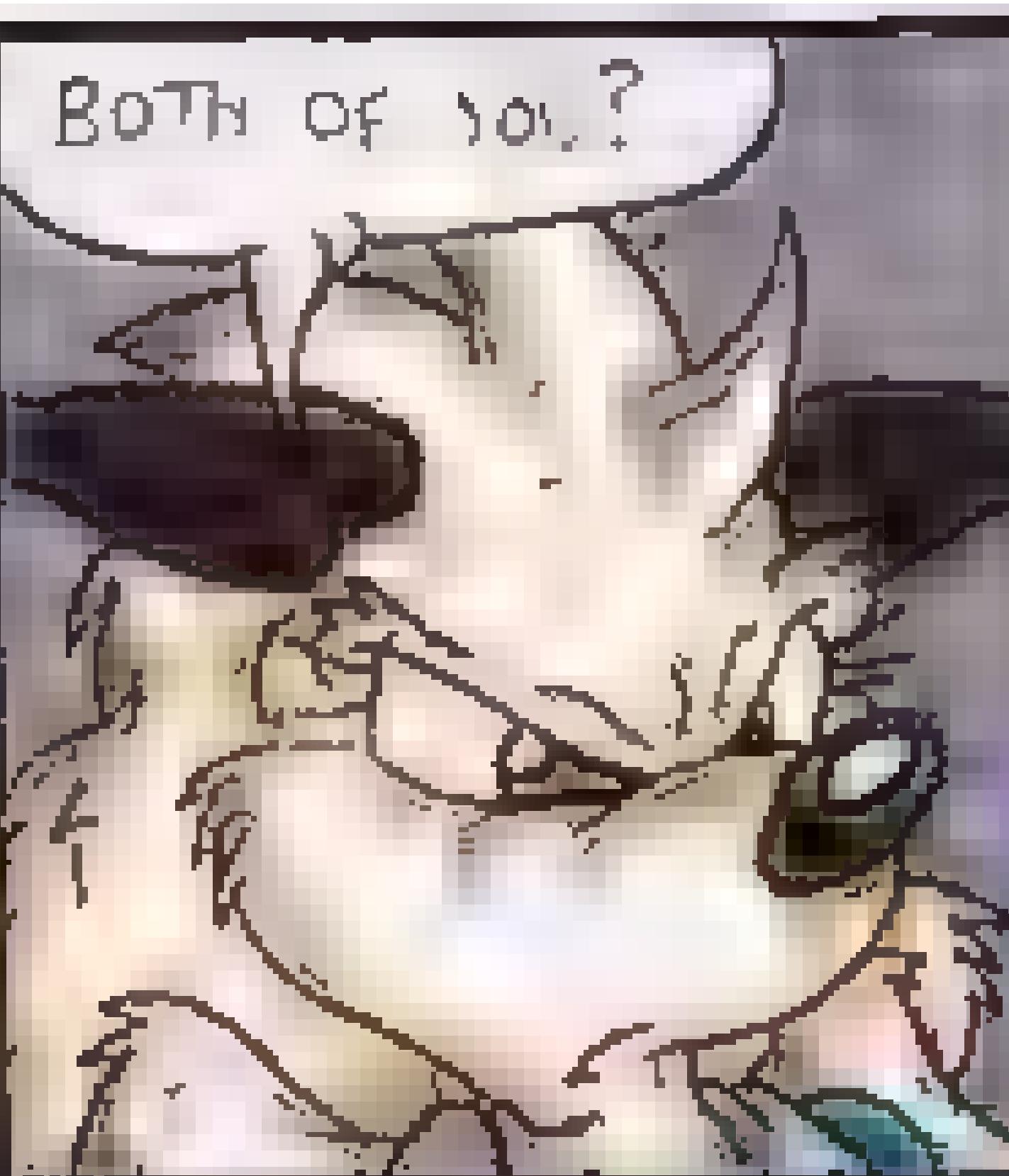
AND YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE
HERE AT ALL...



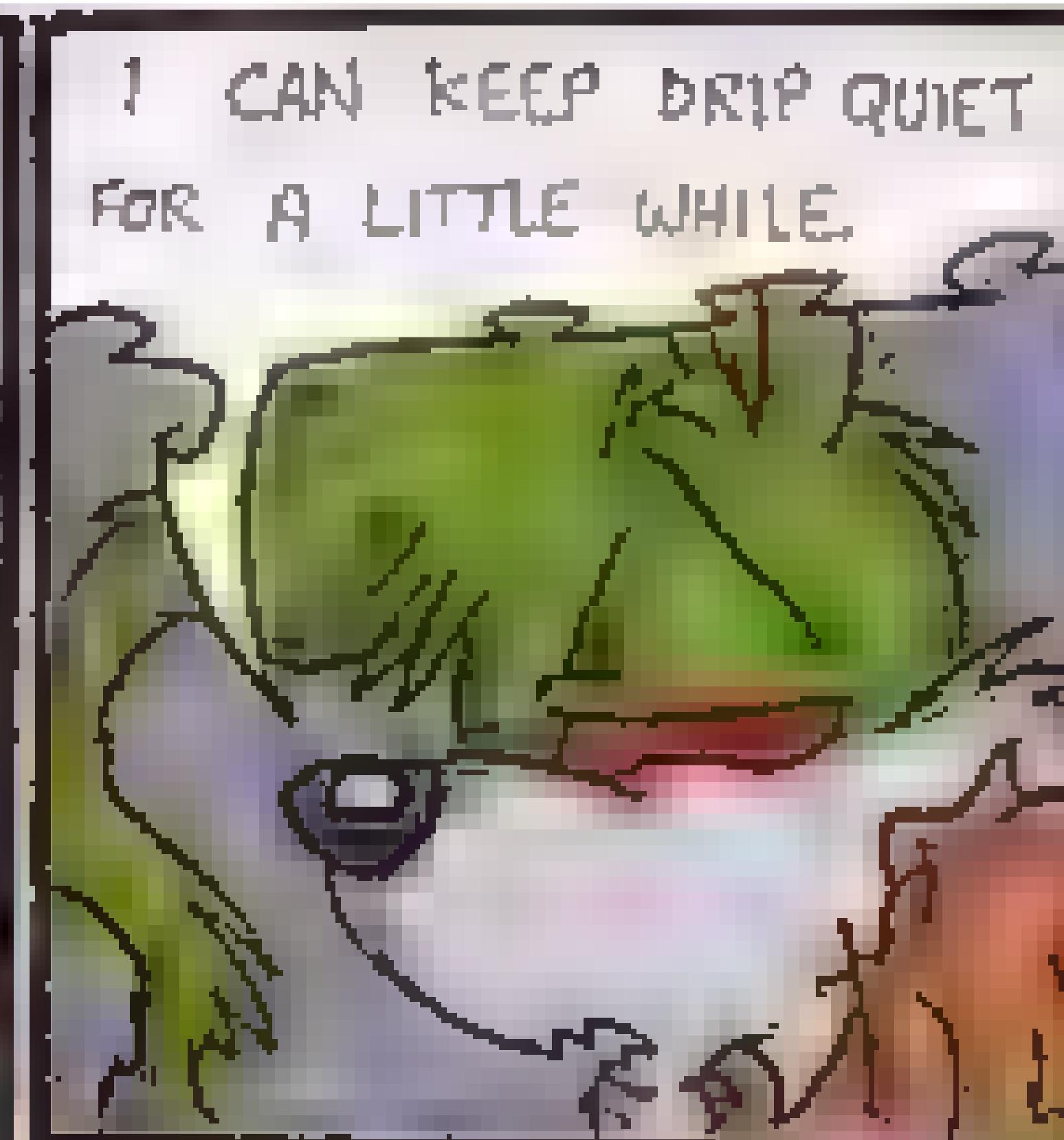
I CAME HERE TO MAKE MYSELF ANGRY, AND DON'T NEED YOUR HELP WITH THAT.



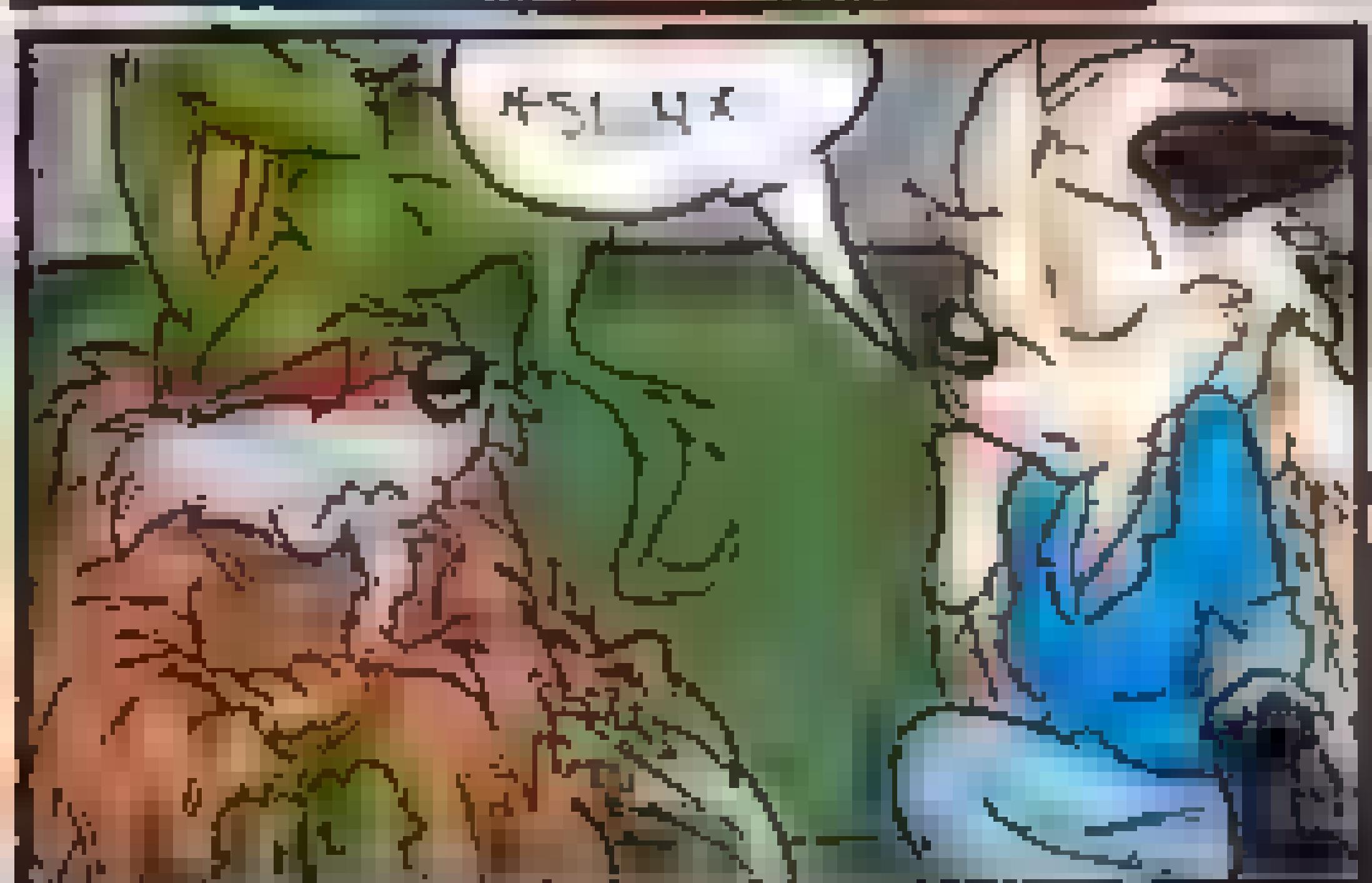
WOULD YOU STAY? I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.



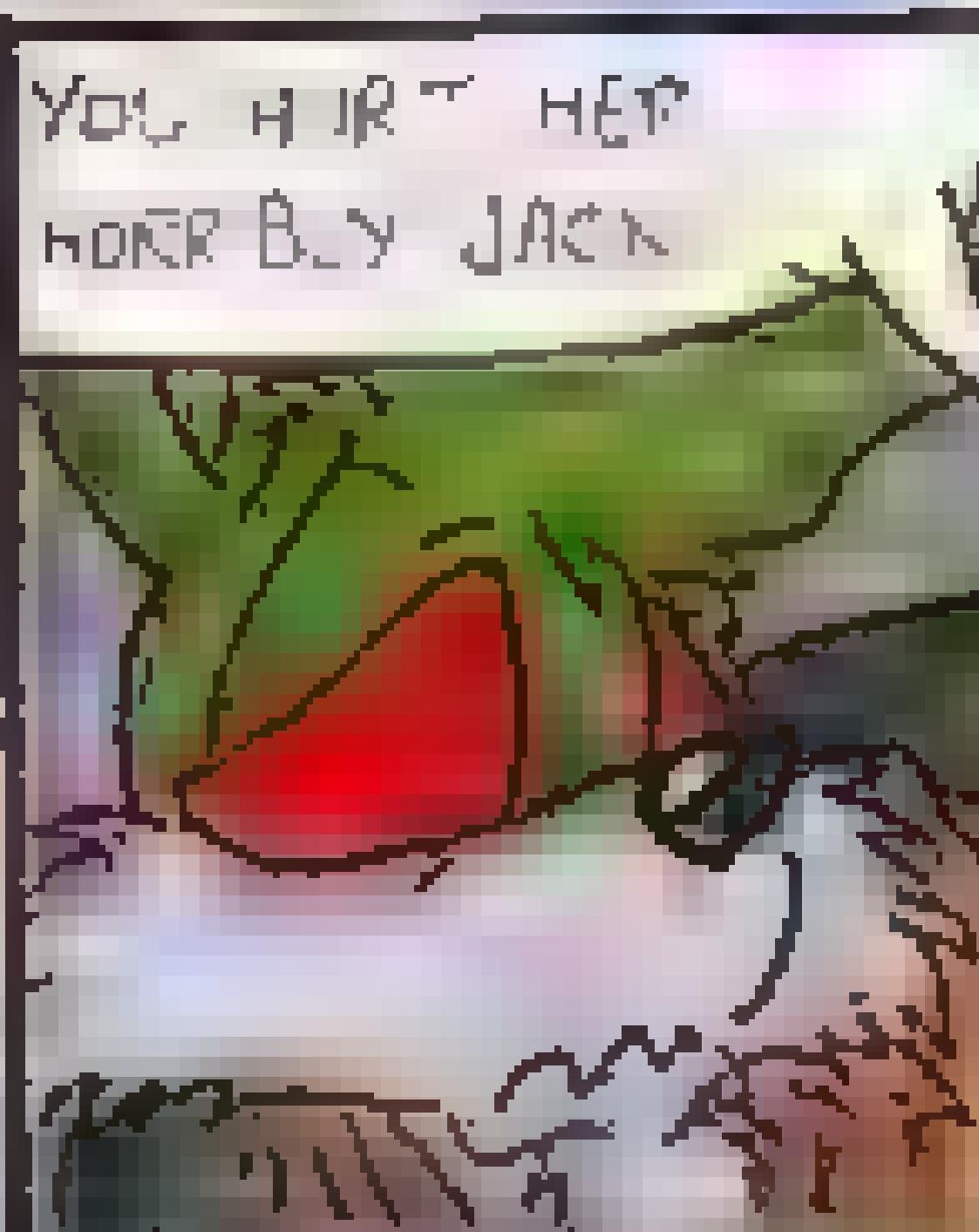
ALRIGHT. WHAT DO YOU WANT?



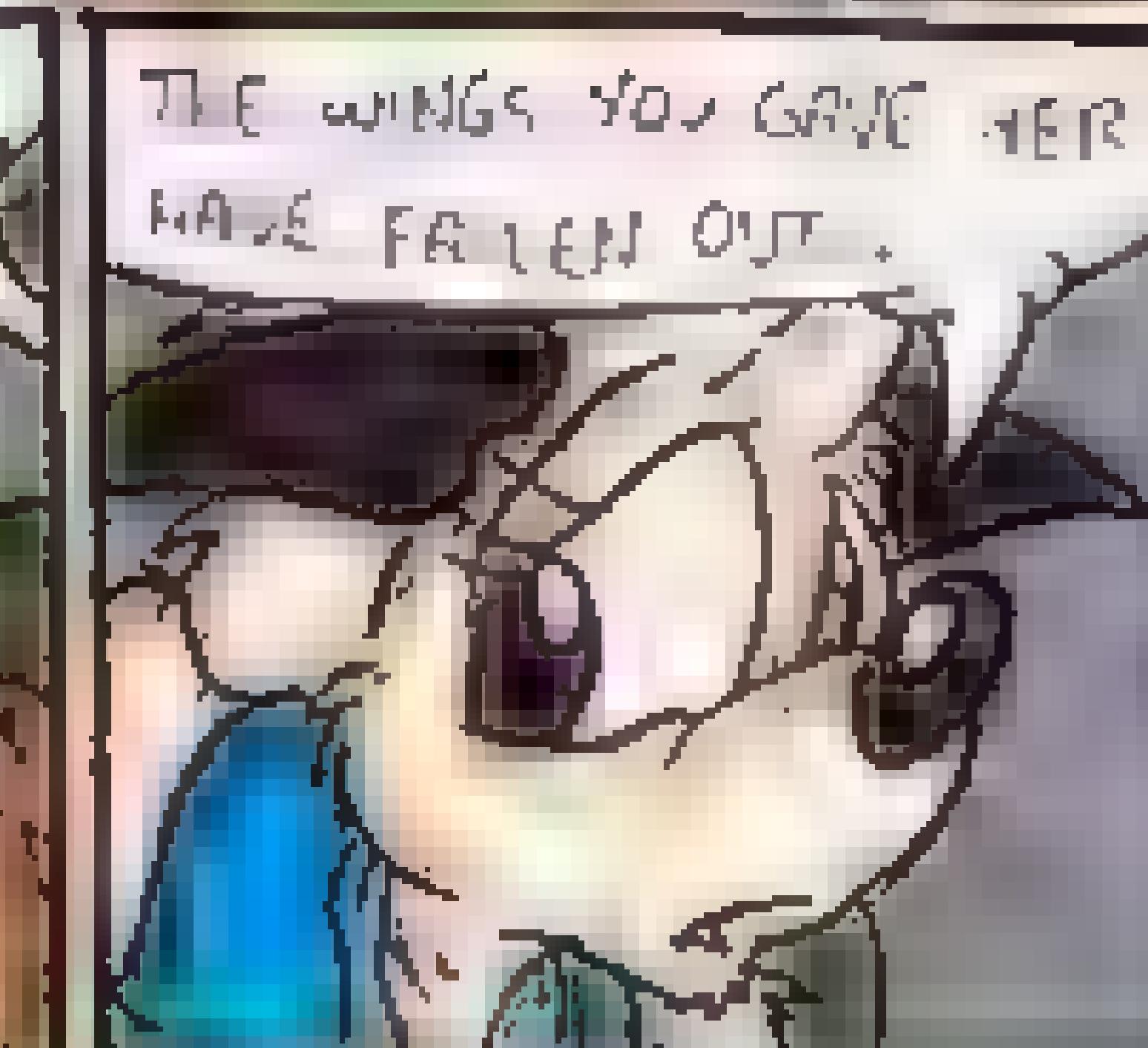
HOW IS FARRAGO?



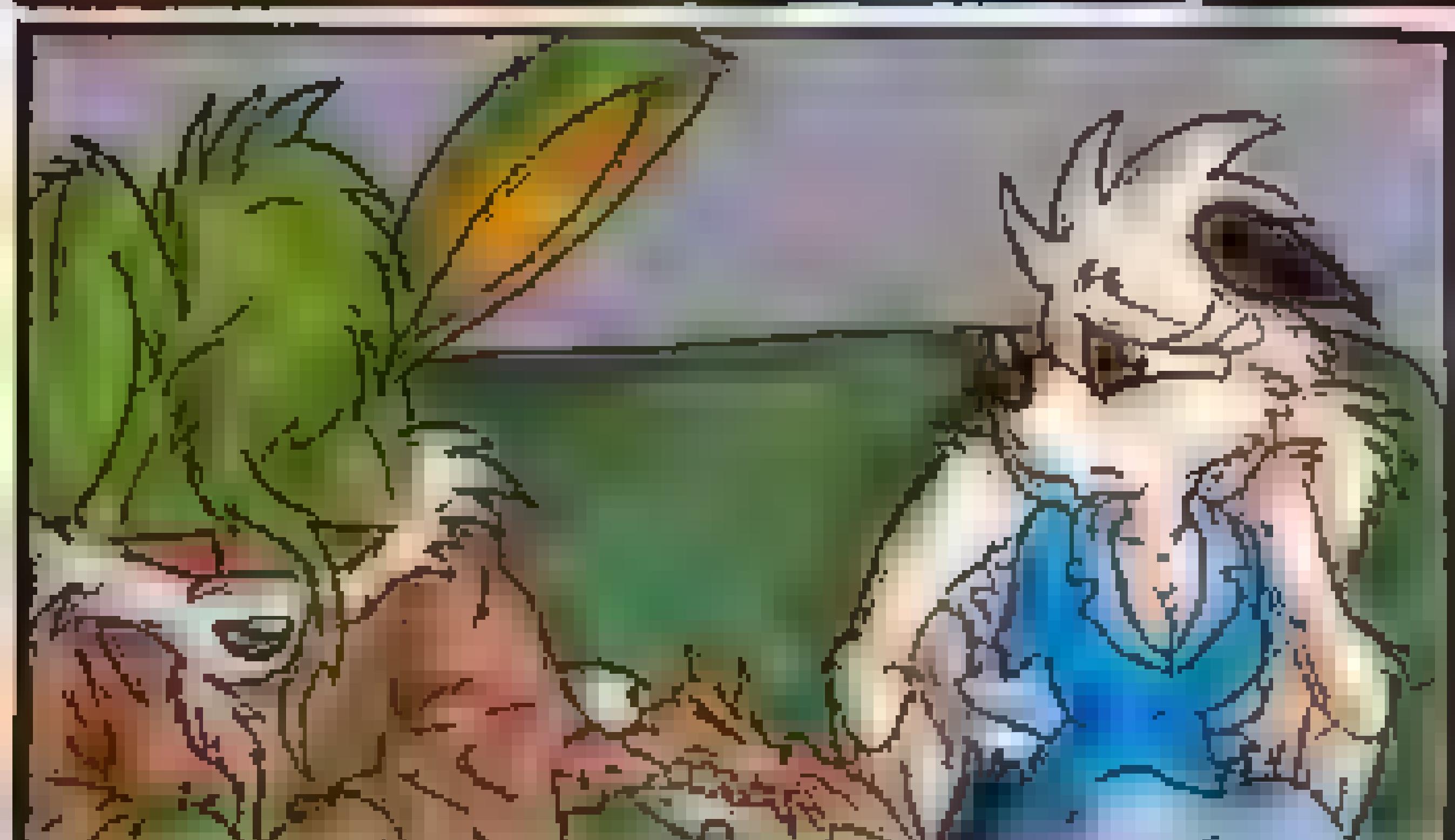
ASLUX



YOU HURT HER
HONOR BY JACK



THE WINGS YOU GAVE HER
HAVE FALLEN OUT.

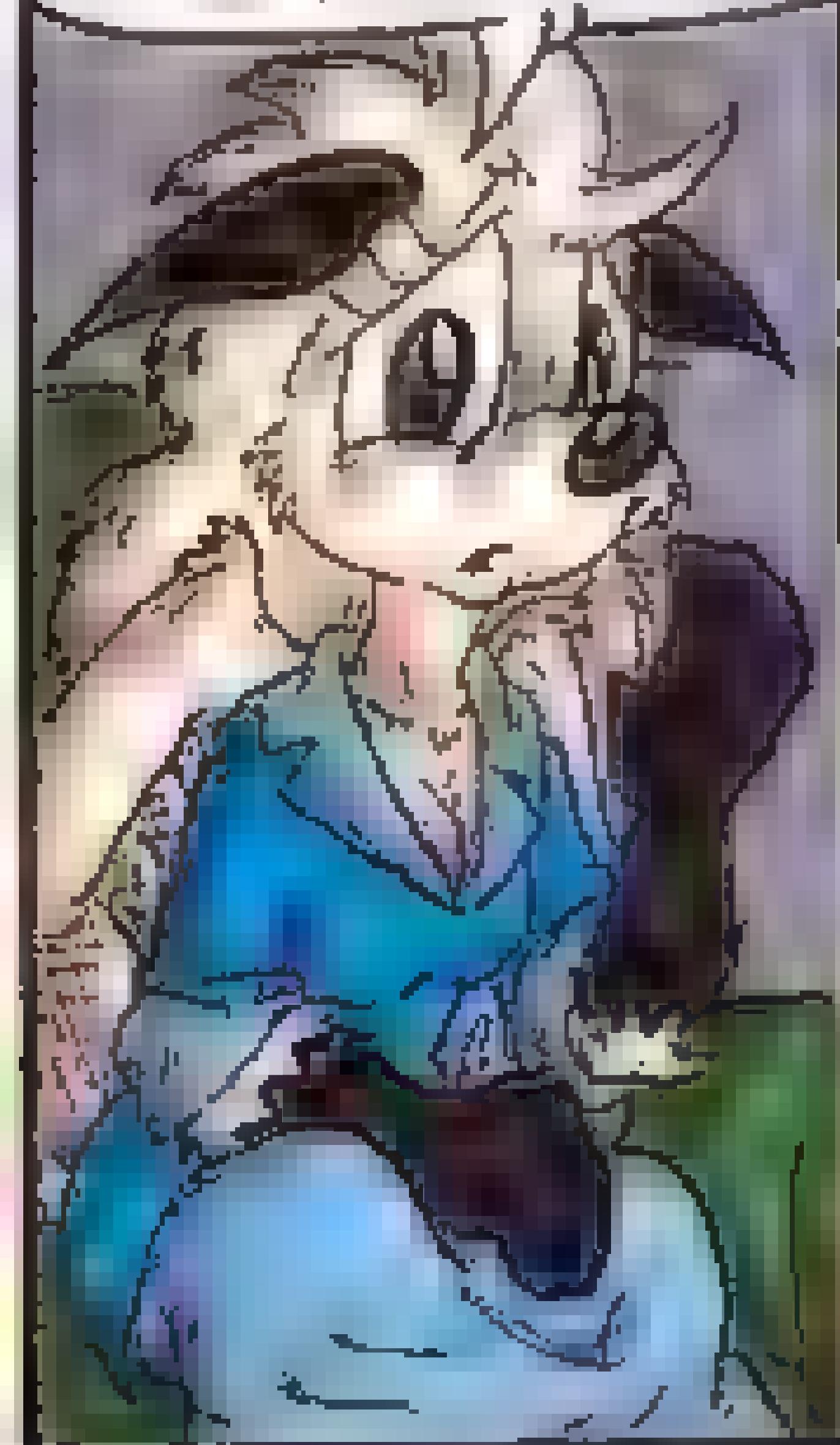


I HAVE SOME PLANS.
I COULD USE HER HELP.

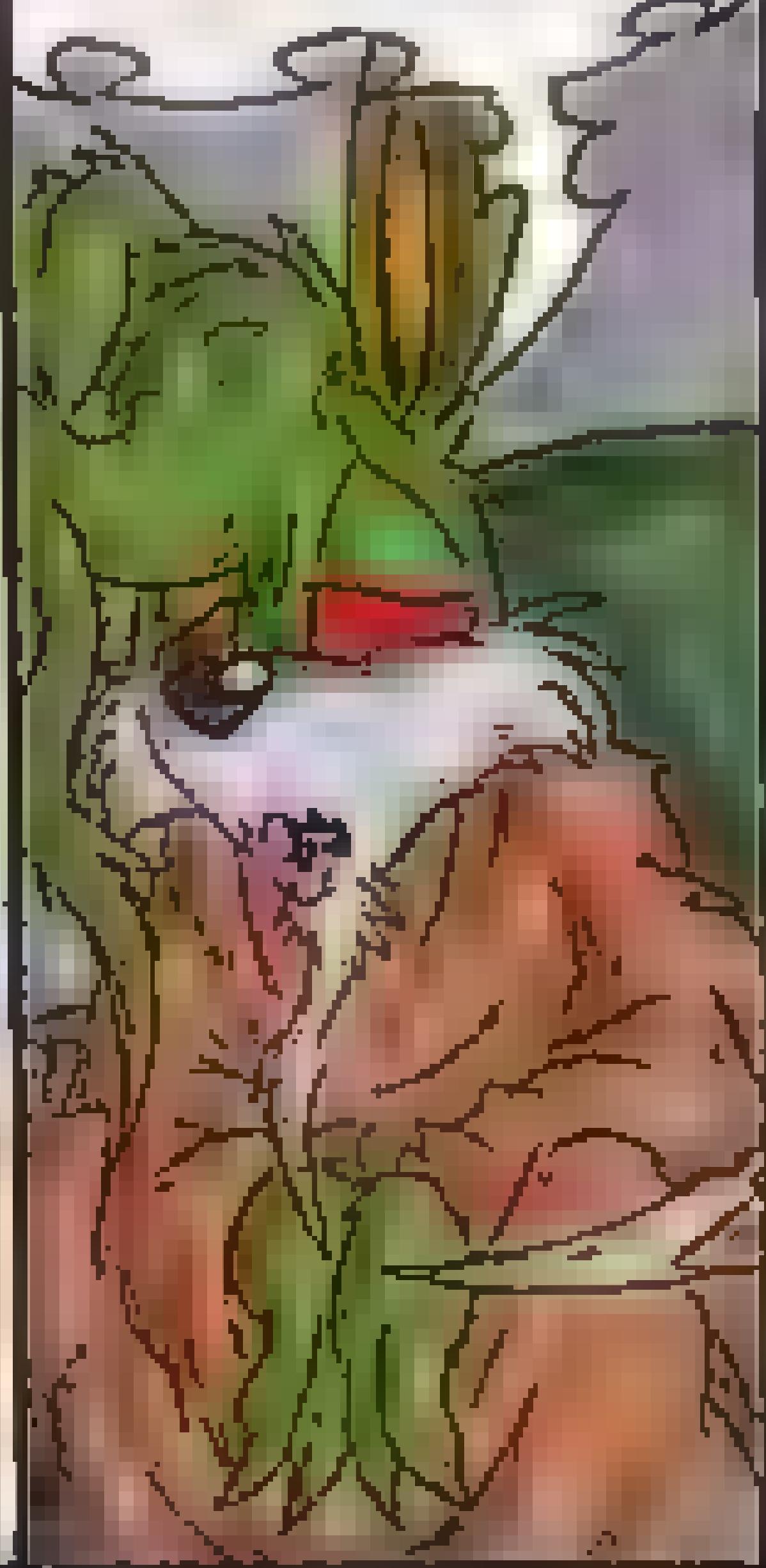
NO JACK

THE MORE YOU LEARN,
ABOUT YOUR LIFE THE
HARDER IT WILL BE TO
CONTINUE YOUR WRATH.

I CAN'T FORGIVE FARRAGO



I WOULDN'T ASK YOU
TO. I'VE BEEN THINKING
TO SOME FRIENDS WE
MADE TO TELL SKEWERE
AND MR. HUNGRY,

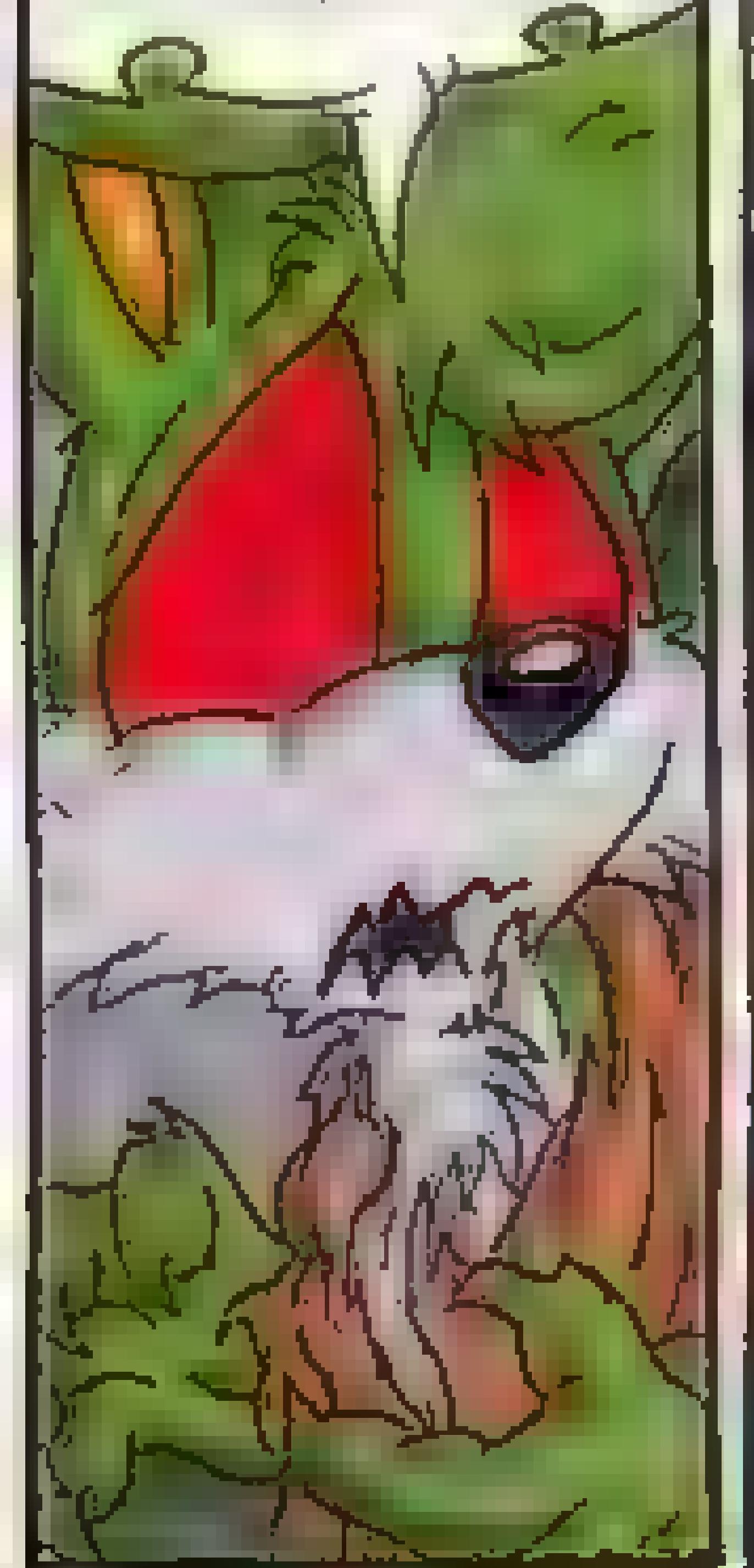


WE WANT TO TRY AND HELP THOSE TRAPPED
IN HELL TO SERVE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT COULD - YOUR
BROTHER SIS WIL NEVER LET YOU
PROCEED IF THEY HEAR YOU'RE THINKING
THIS.



AS FAR AS I
USE FARRAGO'S HEL-

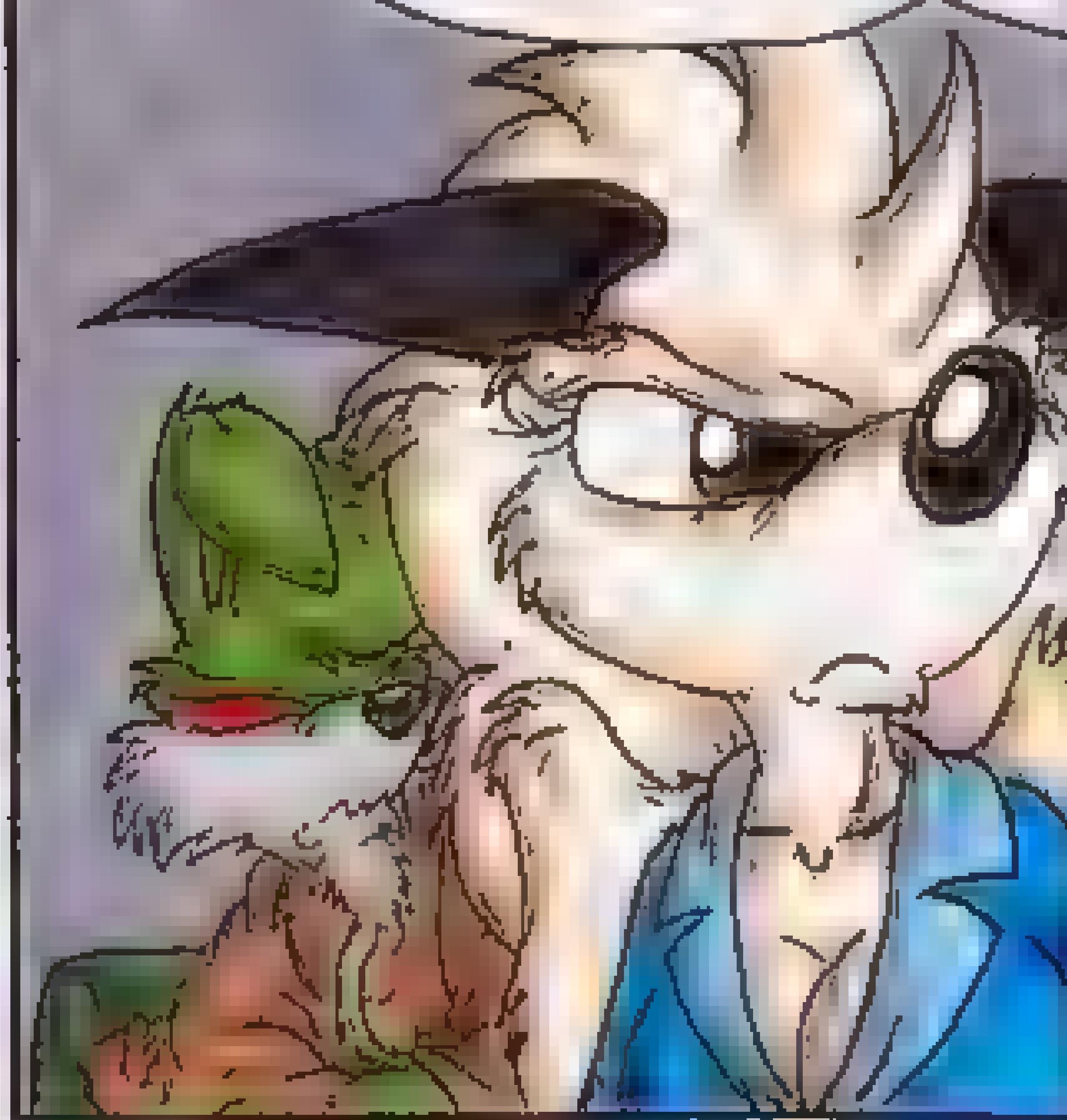


NO! I'LL SEND
SOMEONE TO OVERSEE
AND HELP BUT IT
WON'T BE HER.



NNGH!

SHUT UP AND STAY
STILL. I'M TRYING TO
SLEEP BITCH!



STAY STILL OR I
SHOOT YOUR FUCKING
THROAT.

I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU LET PEOPLE LIKE
FANGS LIVE AS LONG
AS THEY DO.

YOU'D THINK GOD WOULD STEP
IN TO PROTECT ONE OF HIS OWN
FOLLOWERS. BUT YOU'RE NOT
HERE TO DO THAT ARE YOU?

YOU'RE NOT THE
ONLY ONE WHO
HATES HOW THIS
HAS TO BE.

PENELOPE'S PLACE IN HER HEART
IS SECURE.

BUT BEFORE DROWNING
SOMEONE LIKE FANGS
OR YOU, WE GIVE THEM
EVERY CHANCE AT
REDEMPTION.

IS IT TRYING TO SAVE SOMEONE
LIKE FANGS WORTH MAKING
PENELOPE SUFFER? WHAT
WOULD SHE SAY?

FANGS LOVED
SOMEONE LIKE
YOU. WAS IT
THE SAME FOR

I HAVE TO GO NOW. WE'LL BE WATCHING
YOU, JACK.

AND DON'T
WORRY, FANGS
IS OUT OF LAST
CHANCES.

NOW I'M GONE OUT ON A
WING HERE AT A VISIT.
YOU THINK BEING A CHRISTIAN
IS GONNA KEEP YOU FROM GOING
TO HELL FOR BEING QUEER.

SO DOES COMONY AND
DADDY KNOW?

NO, MY PARENTS DIED
WHEN I WAS TWELVE.

SO THEY'RE LOOKING DOWN AT ME, FROM
HEAVEN SAYING "OUR PRECIOUS LITTLE GIRL
HAS BLOSSOMED INTO A BEAUTIFUL FATALE GROG,
DYKE."

NNGH

NO ONE LOVES A PERFECT
SNOWFLAKE THESE DAYS.
PEOPLE WANT THEIR IDOLS
FLAWED.

LET ME TELL YOU HOW I
KNOW.

WHETHER YOU BELIEVE IT
OR NOT, I WAS A
GOOD BOY MYSELF

MY PARENTS WOULD TAKE ME
TO CHURCH EVERY DAMNED
WEEK AND WORKED HARD
TO BE A GOOD STUDENT IN SCHOOL.
BUT PROBLEMS AT HOME MADE
THINGS DIFFERENT.

DESPITE THAT, I DID MY BEST TO DO
BETTER THAN MY FATHER TOLD ME. I
DID EVERYTHING MY TEACHERS ASKED. I
DID MY BEST TO LIVE MY LIFE THE WAY
THE CHURCH SAID TO AND WAS ALWAYS
PUZZLED WHEN MY FRIENDS DIDN'T WANT
ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME.



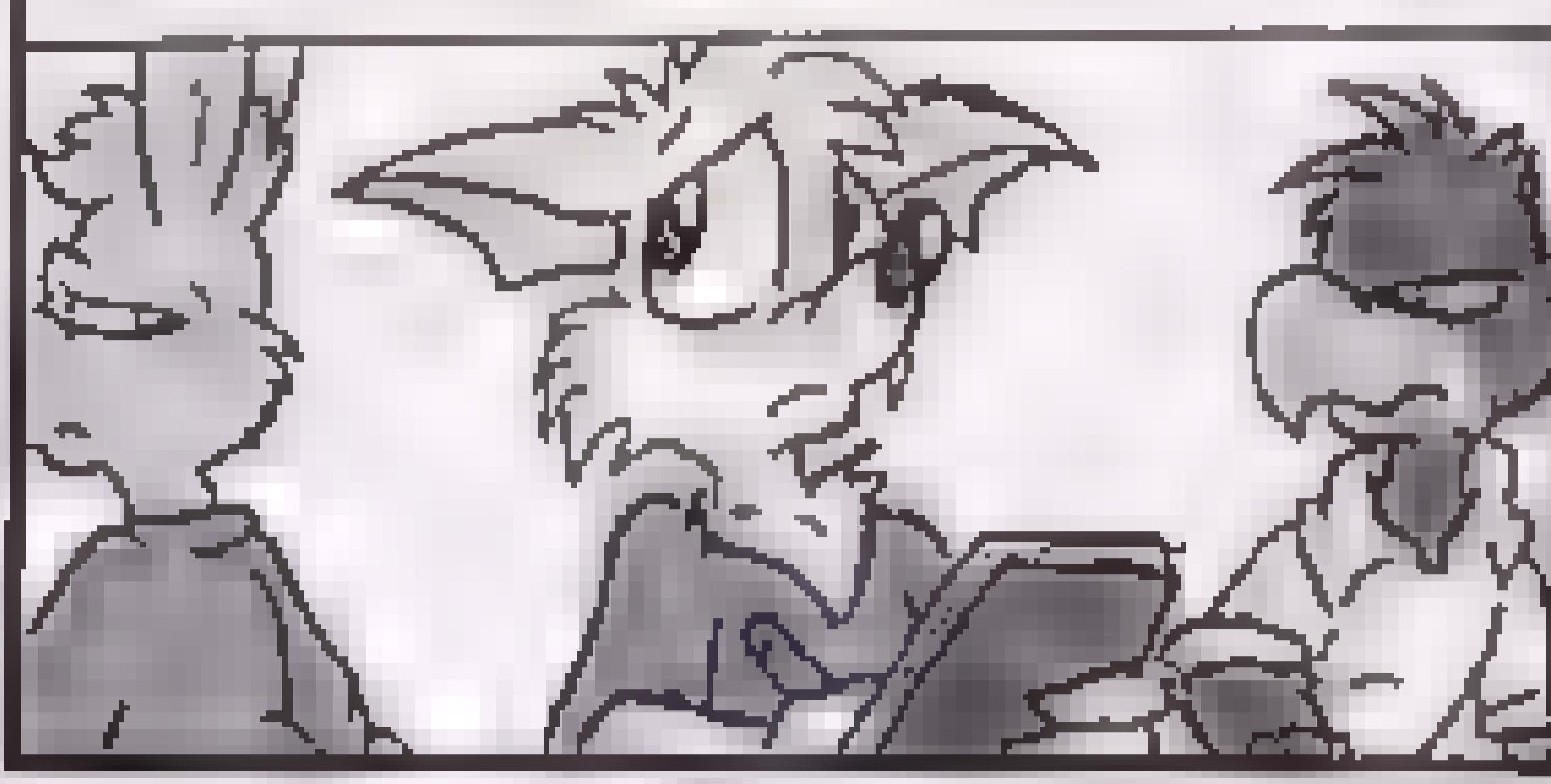
DID JUST AS I WAS
TOLD. NO DRUGS, NO DRINKING
AND NO WOMEN. ALTHOUGH,
DIDN'T KNOW I WOULDN'T LIKE
EM ANYWAY BACK THEN.



ALL THIS FORCED ANOTHER
"NO" ON ME, NO SOCIAL
LIFE. BUT I WAS
PROMISED IF I DID ALL
THIS, I'D LIVE A HAPPY
LONG LIFE IN THE END.
I HAD FAITH...



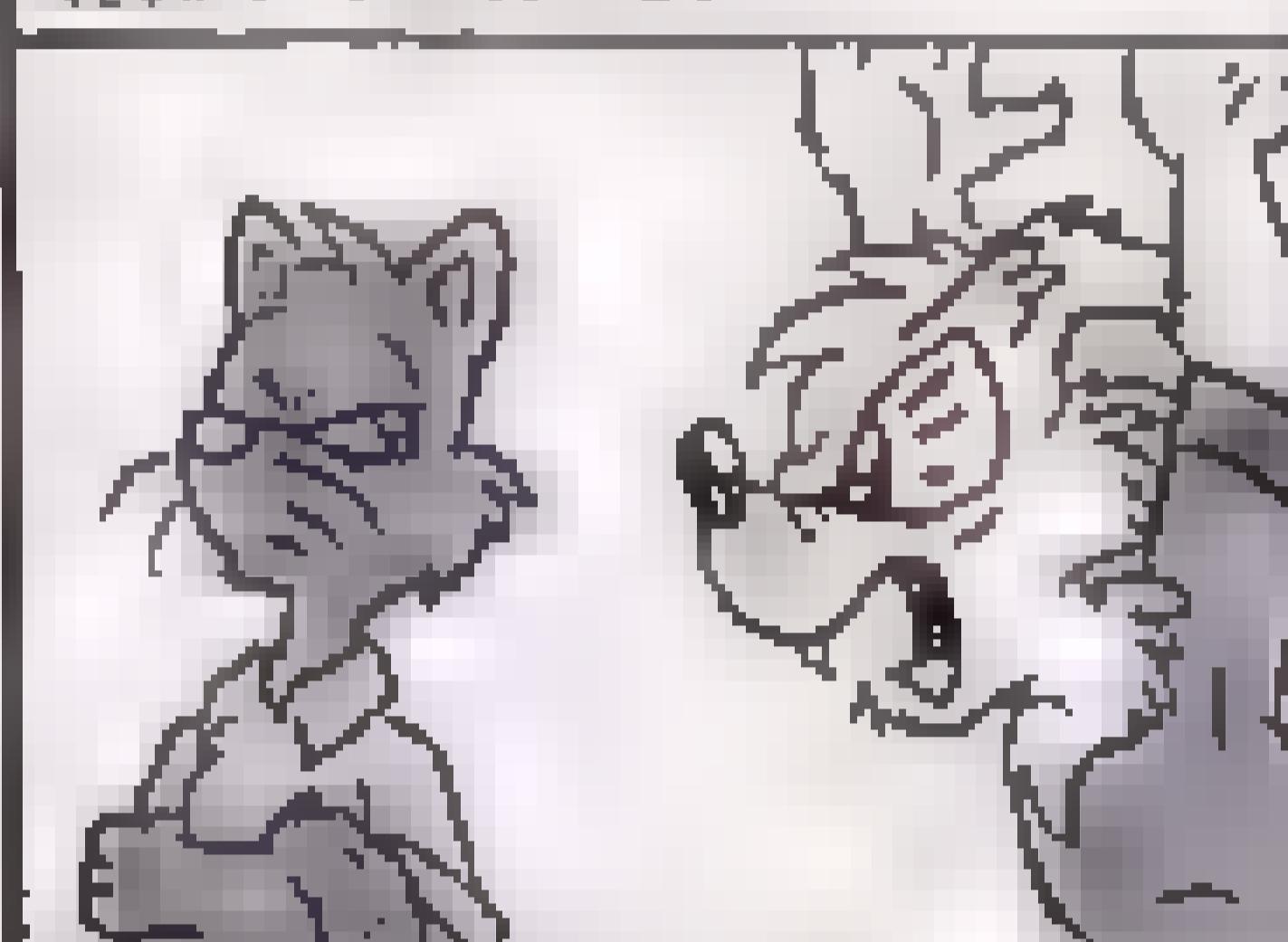
BUT WHEN I LEFT SCHOOL THINGS DIDN'T
GET BETTER. I HAD DONE EVERYTHING
RIGHT BUT I WAS STILL AN OUTCAST.
THEN ONE DAY GOT MY FIRST JOB.



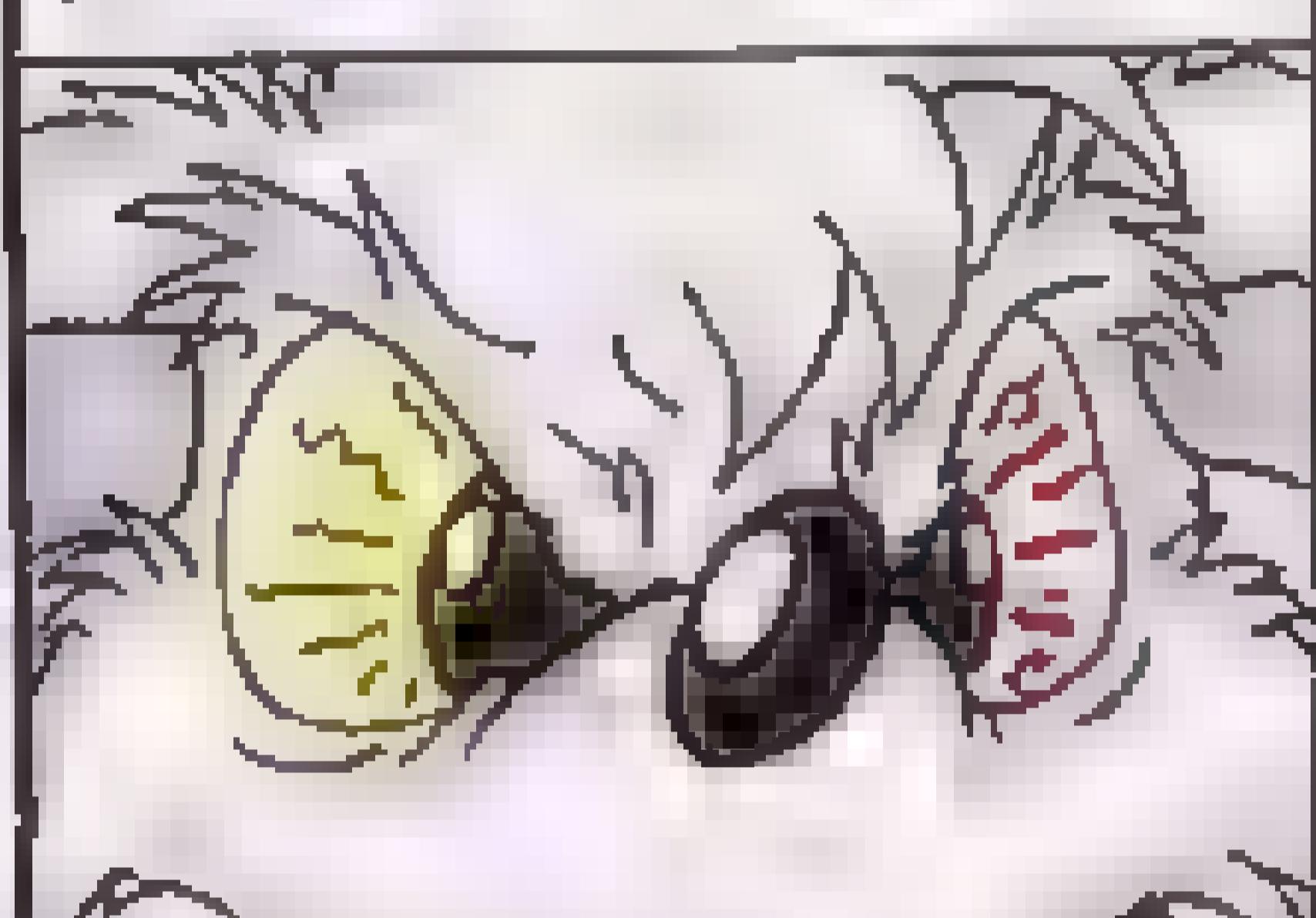
A PARTY WAS THROWN FOR
ONE OF MY CO-WORKERS WHO
WAS CELEBRATING HIS TENTH
YEAR OF SOBRIETY. IT PISSED
ME RIGHT THE FUCK OFF...



I WANTED TO KNOW WHY HE
GOT A PARTY FOR QUINNIX,
BOOZE AND DON'T GET ONE FOR
NEVER STARTING.



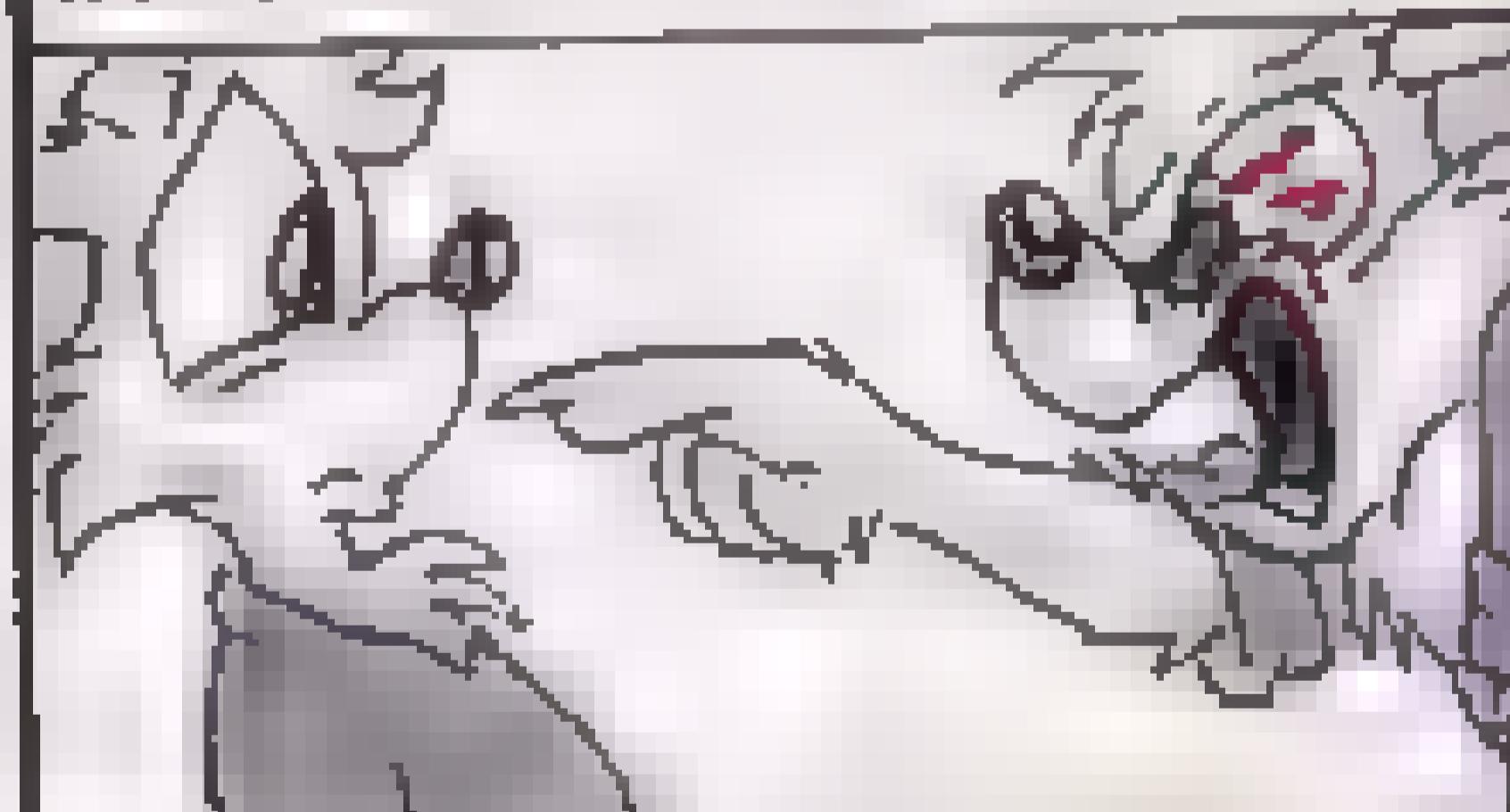
I WAS TOLD TO STOP BEING AN
ATTENTION WHORE AND SPOTLIGHT HIS
DAY. I BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND.



MY UNCLE HOWARD CAME BACK
FROM RETIREMENT AND EVERYONE WAS
SO HAPPY BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WANT
TO ENDURE LITTLE BOYS ANYMORE



I GOT MAD ALL OVER AGAIN BECAUSE
NO ONE WAS HAPPY FOR ME BECAUSE
I NEVER DIPPED ANY LITTLE BOYS, EVEN
IF I FELT LIKE IT SOMETIME. AND EVEN
THOUGH UNCLE HOWARD HAD DIPPED ME.



I WAS TOLD TO STOP BEING
OF THE PAST AND THAT HOWARD WAS
READY TO BE OVER IT AND NEEDED
ME TO BE TOO.



SO I CONFRONTED HOWARD ONE
DAY AND TOLD him that he
was an awful person...



I TOLD HIM THAT EVERYONE
WAS FLAWED AND THAT THEY
ONLY LIKE OTHER FLAWED
PEOPLE. I TOLD HIM THAT I WAS
READY TO BE FLAWED TOO...

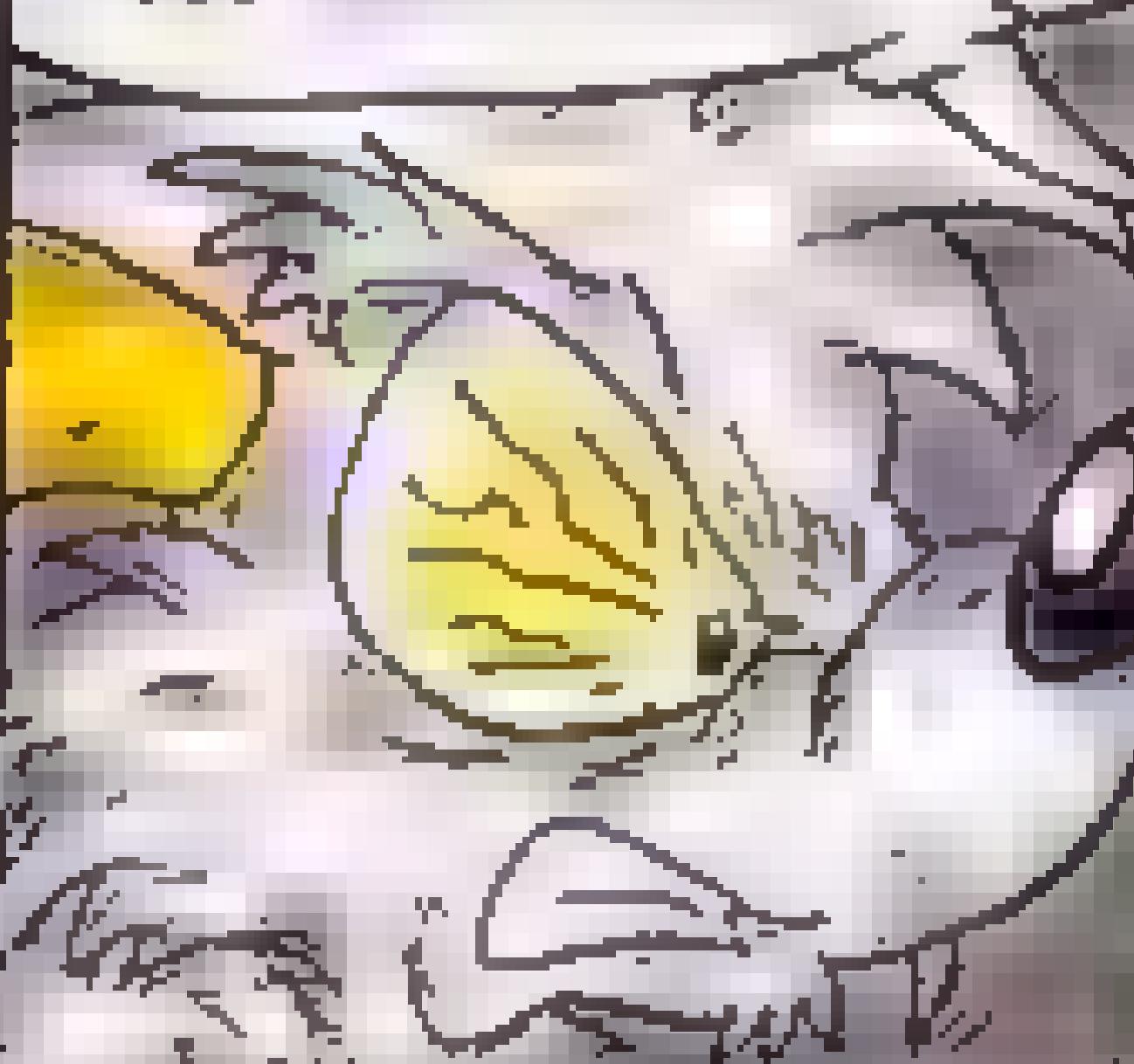


AND TO PROVE IT, I KILLED HIM.

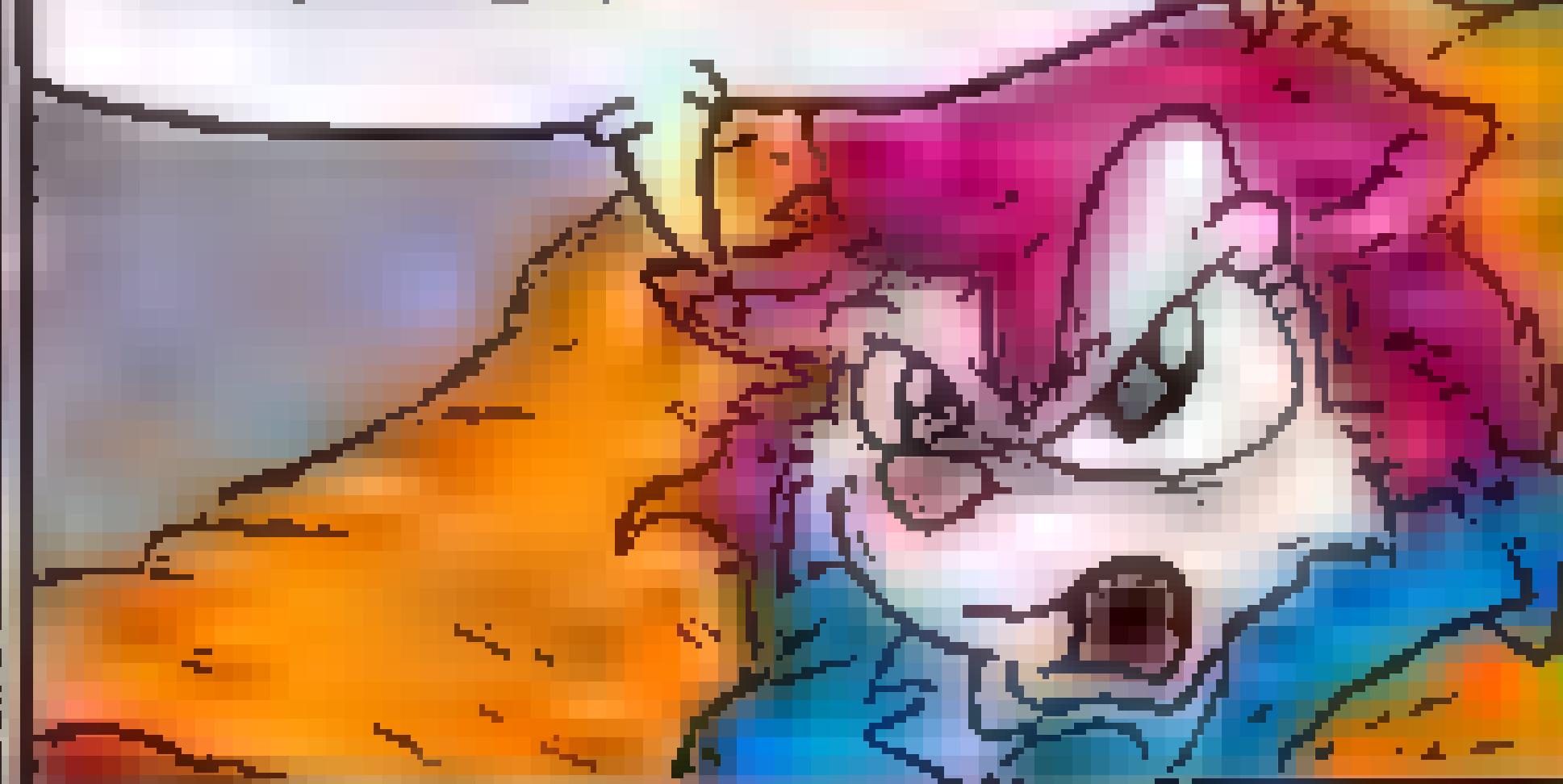


AND SO, I HATE YOU.
YOU AND YOUR ILK THINK
YOU'RE MUCH BETTER THAN
US FLAWED PEOPLE BUT YOU'RE
NOT! IT'S THE ONES WHO
TRY TO BE PERFECT THAT THE
WORLD HATES.

YOU'RE PATHETIC. DO
YOU KNOW THAT?



YOUR COWORKERS, YOUR FAMILY -- THEY
WEREN'T CELEBRATING FLAWS! THEY
WERE CELEBRATING THE EFFORT IT TOOK
TO OVERCOME VICE!



YOU WERE TOO FULL OF YOURSELF TO REALIZE THAT IF YOU
PUT ALL THE ENERGY YOU PUT INTO BEING ANGRY INTO SOME GREAT
EFFORT, THEY WOULD CELEBRATE YOU TOO.



YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME? MY
UNCLE

EHN!

YOUR UNCLE HURT YOU, YES. BUT
THAT'S NO EXCUSE TO DO WHAT
YOU'RE DOING NOW!



YOU DON'T HATE ME BECAUSE
I'M SOME 'PERFECT SNOWFLAKE', YOU
HATE ME BECAUSE I WON'T BREAK
LIKE YOU DID.



YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP
TELLING THE TRUTH...

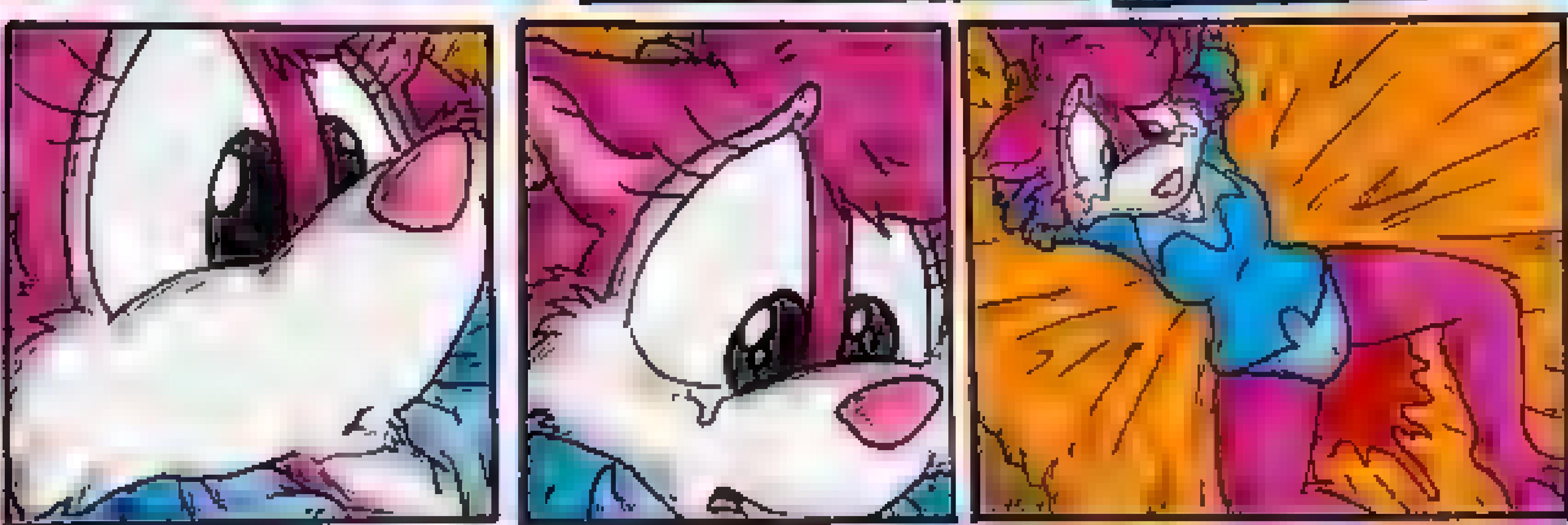


I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU. NOT
YET. BUT WHEN YOU WAKE UP...



YOU'LL BE MISSING SOMETHING.

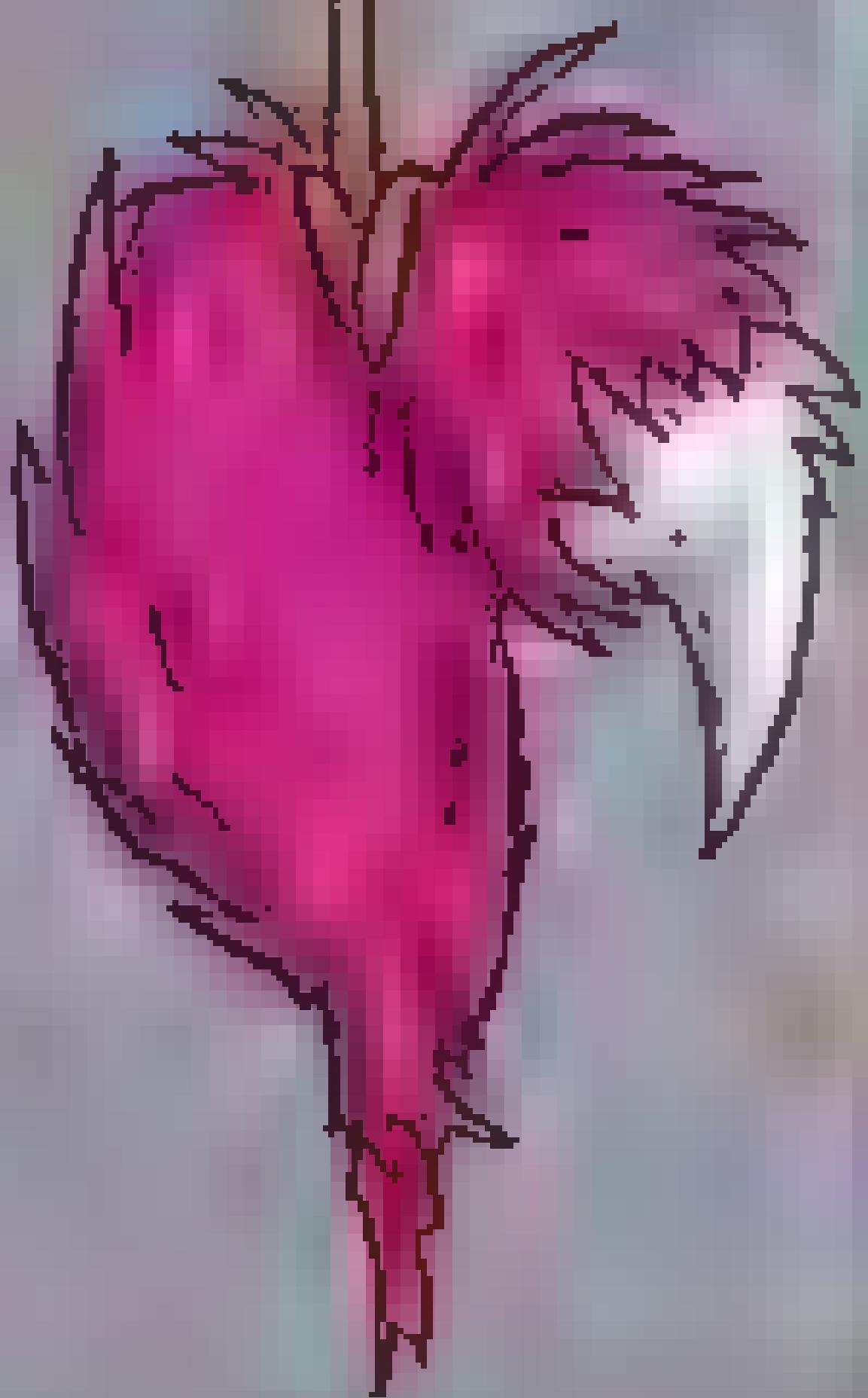




M - MY TA - !.

NICE HMM? THE KNUFE
WASN'T QUITE DOING T.
THANKFULLY HAD SOME
BOLT CUTTERS IN THE VAN
SO.

SHUT UP. YOU HAD IT COMING. I'VE
BEEN THINKING IT OVER, THOUGH,
WHILE I WAS WATCHING YOU BLEED.
I THINK I'LL LET YOU GO.



YOU CUT OFF MY
T A L L!!



...NO
WILL?

I - I WANT SOMETHIN
FROM YE THOUGH JUST
ONE THING

CALL ME GOD.



I'M GOD IN HERE, AND IF YOU WANT
OUT YOU'LL PRAY TO ME TO BE
GENEROUS.

DO IT. YOUR GOD HAVEN'T
DONE ANYTHING TO HELP YOU,
SO WHY NOT TURN TO THE
ONE THAT WILL?

DO IT!!



STUPID STUPID
BITCH!!

WHAT DO YOU ONE
GOD?!

HE TOOK YOUR PARENTS!
HE MADE YOU A DEVANT
FREAK.

AND LOOK AT YOU NOW!
ABDUCTED MOLESTED, AND
MUTILATED AND WHAT HAS HE
DONE ABOUT IT???

I'M OFFERING YOU
YOUR FREEDOM. I'LL GIVING
YOU BACK YOUR LIFE.

IS HE OFFERING A HIGHER BID, HERE?
BECAUSE I HAVEN'T HEARD HIM
SAY ONE FUCKING THING!!

I DON'T PRAY TO GOD FOR WHAT
I CAN GET FROM HIM.

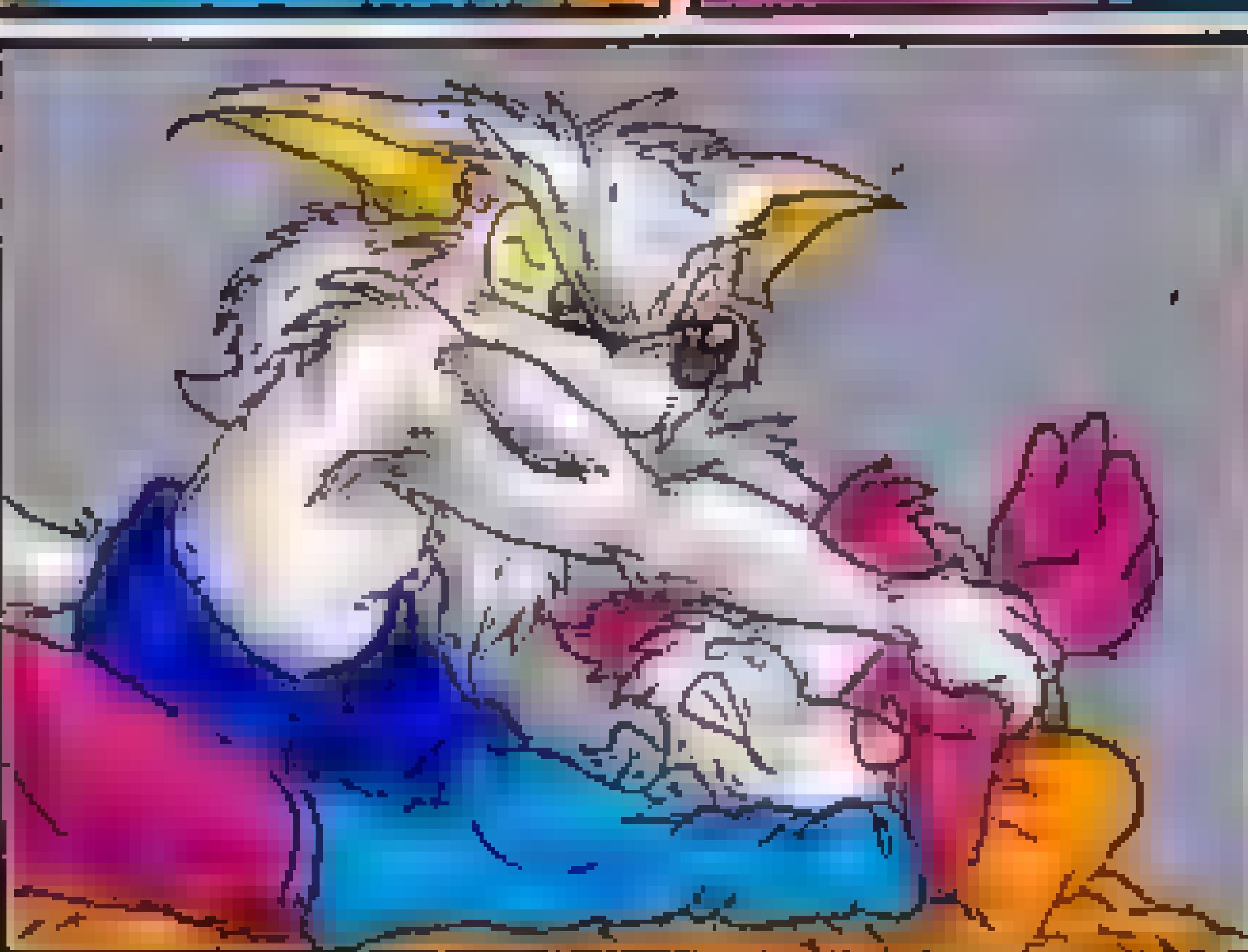
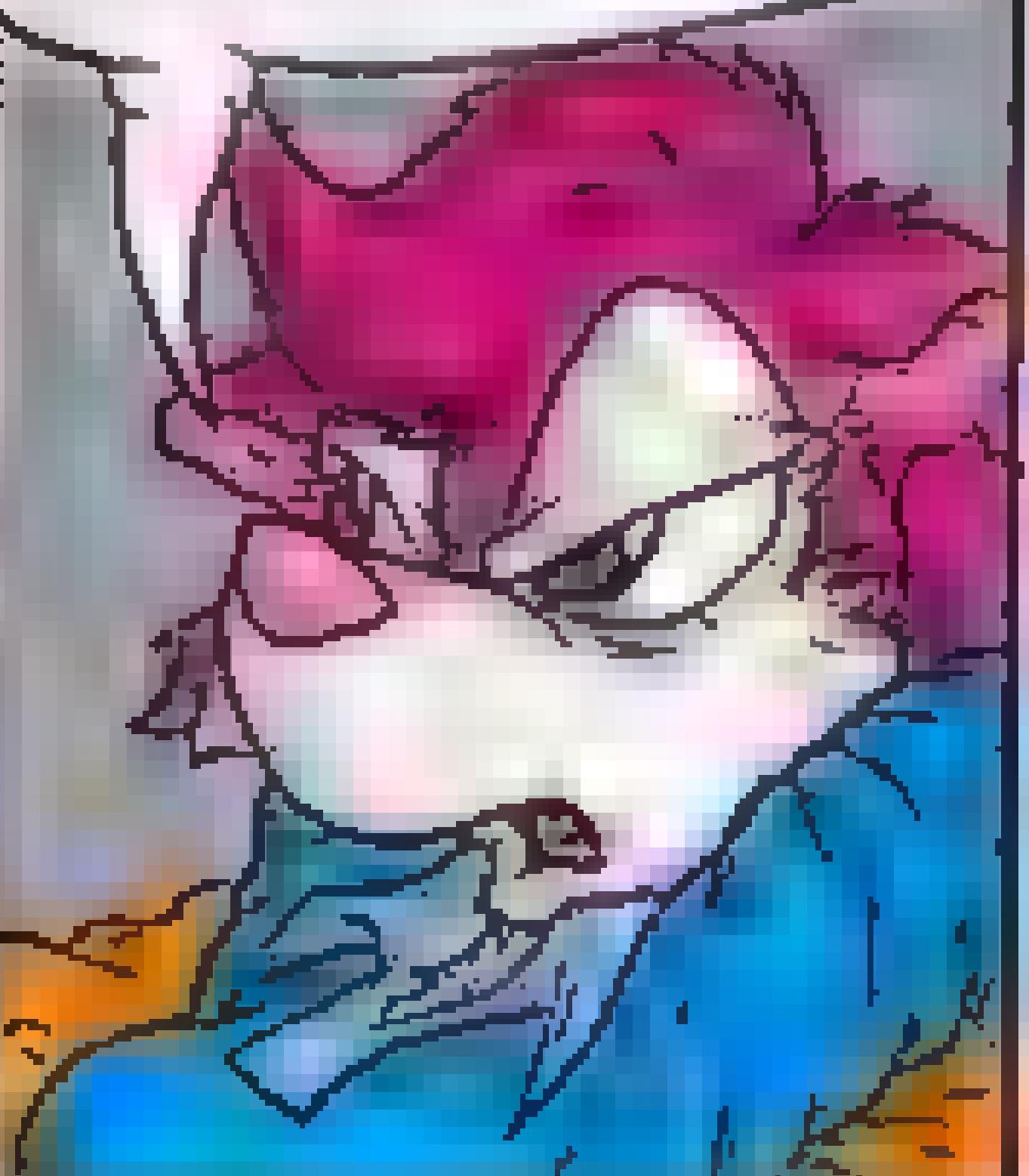
I PRAY TO THANK HIM FOR
WHAT HE'S ALREADY GIVEN
ME.

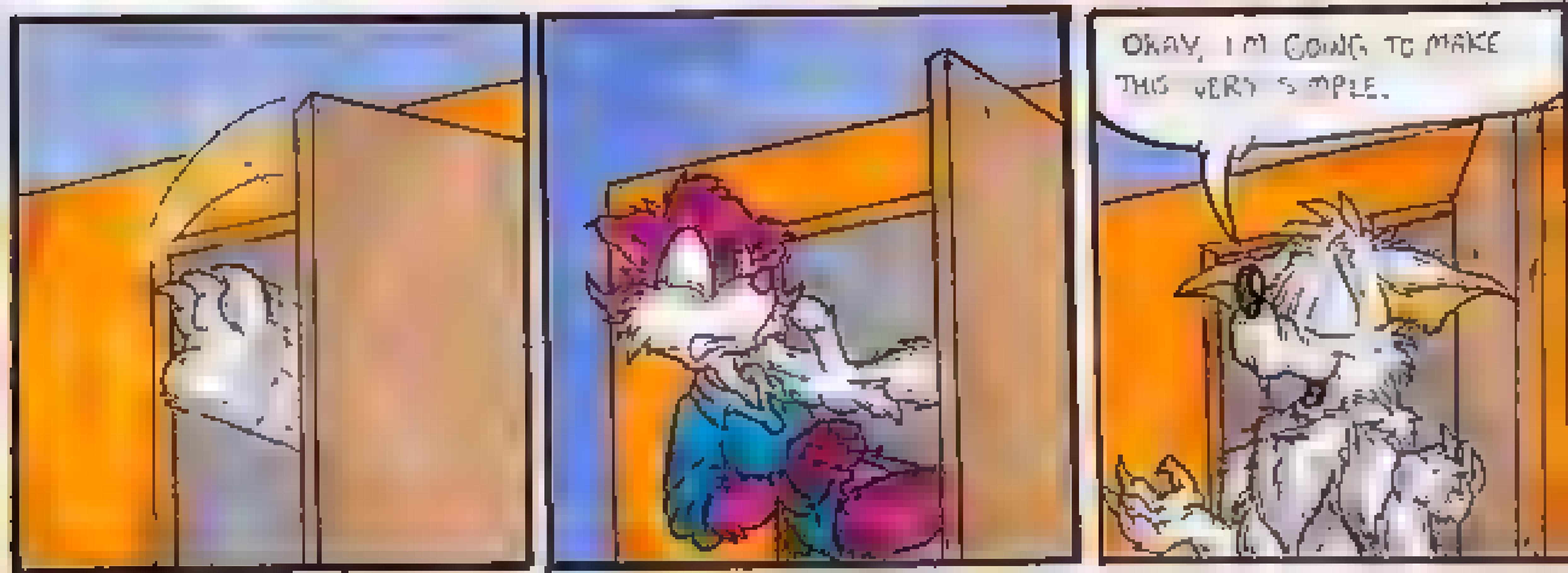
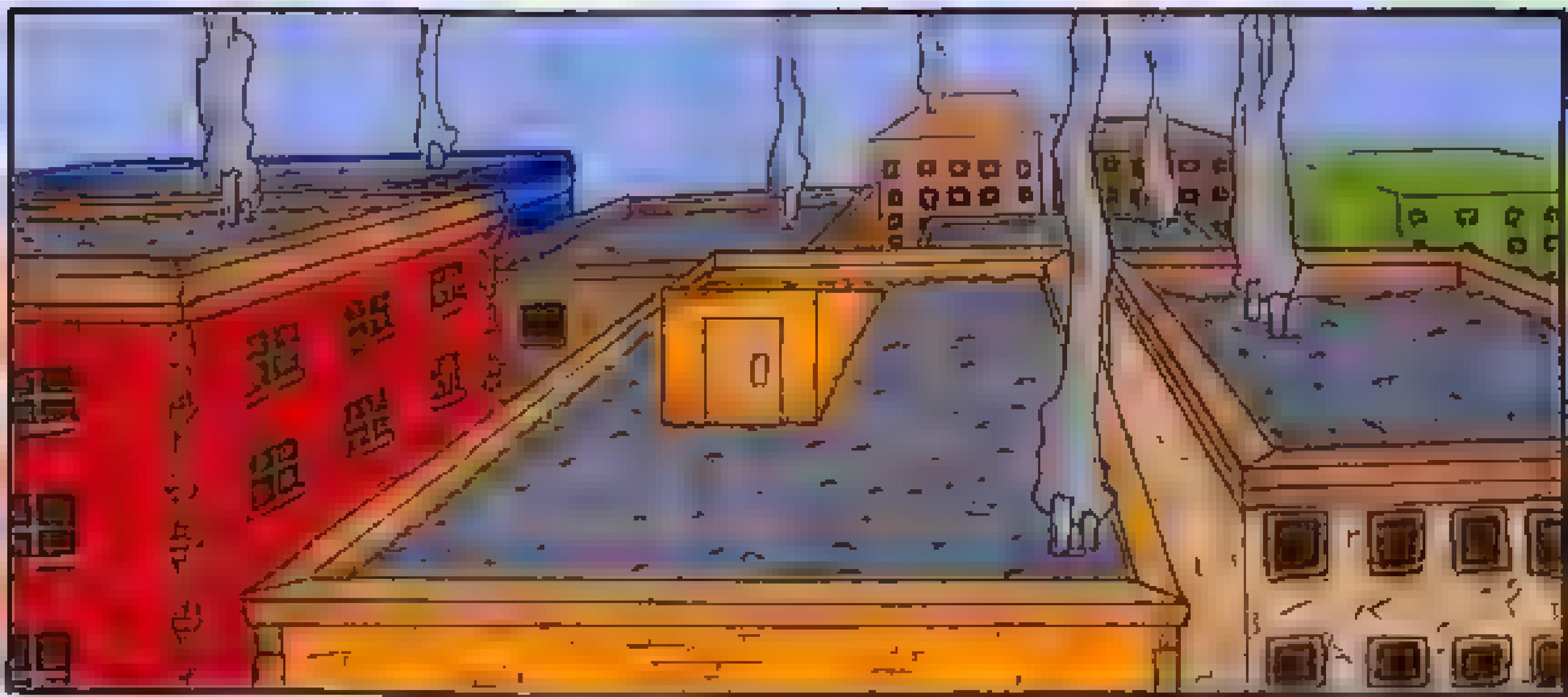
MY MEMORIES OF MY PARENTS ARE
BETTER THAN MOST AND MY LIFE HAS
BEEN A GOOD ONE. THOSE ARE THINGS
TO PRAY FOR. NOT WHAT YOU'RE
OFFERING.

AND WHY COULD YOU
WANT ME TO CALL YOU
GOD WHEN YOU DON'T BELIEVE
GOD EXISTS?

OR IS IT THAT YOU DO BELIEVE AND
TURNING OUT OF HIS FOLLOWERS IS
YOUR WAY OF GETTING HIM BACK FOR
MISTAKES YOU CLAIM HE'S DONE
TO YOU?

OR DOES THE IDEA OF IT
SCARE YOU? I THOUGHT
THAT SOMEDAY YOU MIGHT
GET HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR EVERY
THING YOU'VE EVER DONE IN
THIS LIFE?







PENELOPE

GOD...?

OH...! NO.
MY NAME IS
FARRAGO.

OH,
HELLO.
AM I
DEAD?

NO, NO. NOT
YET.

BUT I'M
SO PEACEFUL...
I SEE A
WHITE LIGHT.

THAT'S YOUR
BRAIN RESPONDING
TO THE SHOCK
AND MAKING YOU
FEEL EUPHORIC
IS ALL.

OH.

YOU NEED TO
GO BACK..

WHY?

IT'S NOT
TIME YET.

BUT I'M
READY NOW.
I WANT TO SEE
MY PARENTS
AGAIN.

AND THEY WANT TO
SEE YOU. THEY
LOVE YOU VERY
MUCH.

THEY DO?
I THOUGHT
THEY'D BE
UPSET THAT
I WAS—

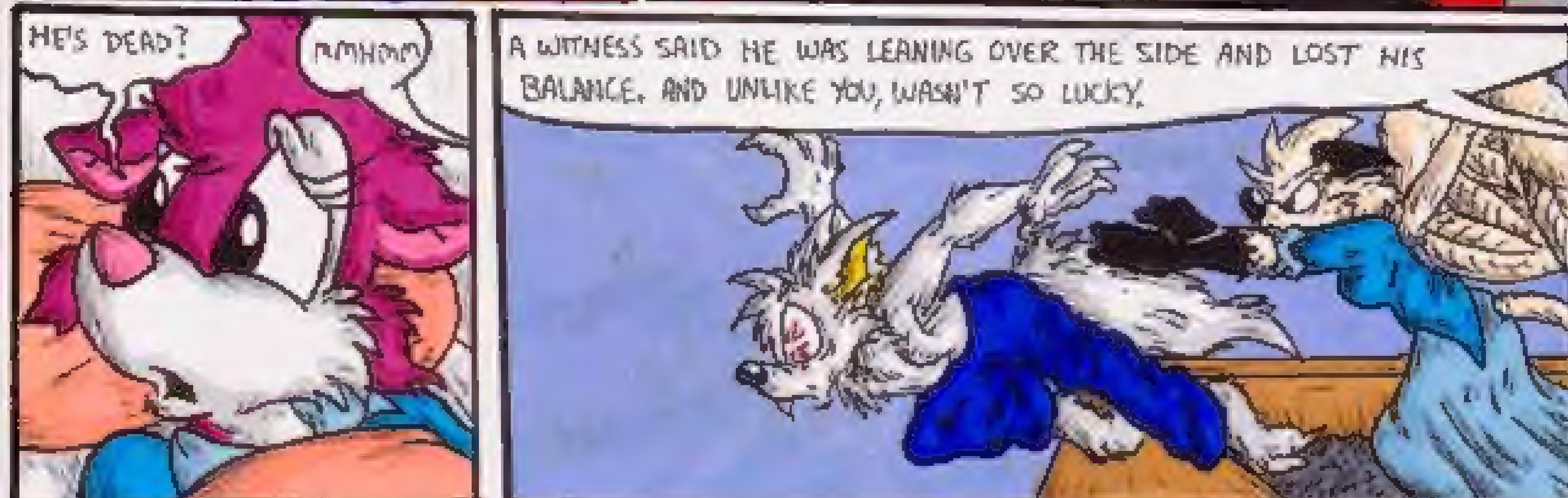
THAT'S A LITTLE
SILLY, PENELOPE.
THEY'VE ALWAYS
LOVED YOU.

IT'S TIME TO
GO BACK NOW.

OKAY...

BESIDES...

THERE'S SOMEONE BACK
THERE YOU REALLY OUGHT
TO FINALLY MEET.



SWEETIE, CAN I GET YOUR NAME?

OLD-FASHIONED, BUT NICE. I LIKE. DO I CALL YOU PEN? MAYBE PENNY?

...DID YOU SAY PEPPER?

OH, SURE. IT'S
PENELOPE.

WELL, MY FRIENDS IN SCHOOL USED TO TEASE ME ABOUT SOUNDING LIKE I WAS SNEEZING WHEN I LAUGHED. THEY ALL CALLED ME PEPPER.

SILLY, BUT IT STUCK. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME IS
ANNA.

AND I AM
EXTREMELY HAPPY
TO MEET YOU.

TTXEN
06/05/08 01:54 EST
Color: 99% with effects